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FOURTEENTH YEAR. HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1899. NUMBER 49.

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GENERAL NEWS.

Gen. Lawton says that it will require one hundred thousand men to garrison the Philippine Islands.

Thomas Blackwell, of Clarksburg, W.Va., detected a letter written by his wife to another man and opened it. He was fined $25 and costs.

Conductor N. J. Groghan, of Toledo, O., was found dead on the Lake Shore railroad tracks near that city. It is supposed that he was murdered.

The Secretary of State has directed the return to their posts in Spain of the United States consuls who were obliged to leave on account of the war.

The president has prepared a proclamation setting apart 136,000 acres of land on the south side of Lake Tahoe, Cal., as a forestry reserve and public park.

A janitor cleaning out a lodge hall in Coalberg, Ala., threw an empty beer keg out of the window, which struck a man on the sidewalk, killing him instantly.

Beer tabloids are about to be put on the market in Germany. A small tablet dropped into a glass of water will turn into beer as fresh as if just drawn from a keg.

The cost of maintaining convicts at the Michigan penitentiary is 38½ cents each a day, and the daily earnings of the prisoners average 35½ cents each per day.

In Philadelphia last week 251 cases of typhoid fever and thirty-eight deaths were reported. During the preceding week 251 cases and forty-eight death were reported.

The case of Mrs. Lena Fetz, of Evansville, Indiana, charged with murdering her stepdaughter, Rose Gihelhausen, by pouring hot coffee in her eyes, has been dismissed.

Charles Fair was bound over in the sum of $800, last Friday, for the betrayal of Miss Georgia Stubbs. She is 13 years old and has a baby. All the parties live in Greenfield, Indiana.

Speaker Thomas B. Reed has engaged passage for England on the steamship Paris. It is again rumored that Mr. Reed will retire from congress and take up the practice of law in New York.

Rear Admiral Schley, who has been on waiting orders since relieved of the command of the flying squadron, has been assigned to duty as a member of the naval examining board in Washington.

The steamer Laurada, which became famous as a Cuban filibuster, has been ordered seized and confiscated should she ever enter Canadian ports. Her offense is dumping stowaways and paupers in British Columbia.

Emma Nevada, the first American to appear on the Spanish stage since the war, was hissed at Seville. The Queen Regent afterward invited the singer to the palace and presented her with a diamond and sapphire bracelet.

The Queen Regent has issued a royal decree appointing the Duke de Arcos Spanish minister to the United States. The decree also creates consulates at Havana, Manila, Iloilo, San Juan, Porto Rico, and Cienfuegos, Cuba.

Solomon Hatema, while intoxicated last Saturday, shot and killed his wife, child and brother, at his home five miles west of Grab, I. T. Hatema is a full blood Choctaw, and was for a long time the judge of Kiamichi county.

Through the French embassy the state department has notified the Spanish government that it stands prepared to pay at any time the $20,000,000 named in the treaty of peace as the sum to be paid on account of the cession of the Philippines.

An enterprising thief visited a "beanery" in Boston the other day at an hour when business was slack, and finding the cashier nodding at his post, walked off with the cash register. The drawer contained but $2, but the outfit was worth $100.

The British steamer, Indrana, which arrived in New York from Japan and China Ports, brought a silk combination United States and British flag of large proportions, to be presented to President McKinley from the merchants' association of Amoy.

Greystone, the country residence of Samuel J. Tilden, in which he took so much pride, will be sold at auction next month. The sale is the outcome of a suit in partition, brought in behalf of the Tilden heirs and several parcels of New York city property will be put under the hammer at the same time.

The government, through its special attorney at Los Angeles, has brought suit in the United States circuit court to recover the purchase price of about 30,000 acres of land sold by the Southern Pacific company to settlers, and, according to a recent decision, belonging to the public domain and not to the railroad company at the time of the sale.

The Honolulu authorities are considering the advisability of locating a cemetery in the crater of the Punchbowl, an extinct volcano. The only objection thus far offered to the site is that it not used for cemetery it may one day available for an amusement resort and resident section especially if an adequate water supply could be conveyed to so great a height.

Secretary Long announces that the delicate and important duties devolving upon Admiral Dewey, in connection with the restoration of peace and the reorganization of government in the Philippines, precludes a compliance with the request of the business men's association of Washington looking to his participation in the proposed peace jubilee in that city next month.

It is believed by a large number of Missouri people that a great part of the booty taken by Quntrell and his famous raiders from Lawrence, Kansas, in 1863, now lies buried in a great mound 150 feet high in Bates county, Mo. From time to time searching parties have dug great holes in the mound in search of the plundered treasure, but none have succeeded in finding anything. Another party of treasure-seekers has now gone to the spot to take up the search, its members claiming to have found documentary evidence which will assist them.

Published by Request.]

CHURCH-GOER TO THE CLERGY.

The Best Article That Ever Was Written For Any Newspaper in The World.

As one who has been reared under the instructions of Christian pulpits, and who from no desire of his own; but merely from the force of evidence and the exercise of his own judgment, has come to doubt the dogmas of the Christian faith, I should like, with the consent of Mr. Moore, to address you through an epistle through the Blue Grass Blade.

I assure you that what I wished to say is meant in a kindly spirit, as I would not do you the slightest injustice, and least of all, in any way hinder you from doing as much good in the world as possible. My aim is rather to do you a kindness, and aid you in ascertaining and proclaiming the truth, but in rendering you this favor, it will be necessary to speak plainly and candidly.

In order to convince you of my fairness, I am willing at the outset, to admit that many of the clergy, perhaps the majority of them, both Protestant and Catholic, are worthy and honorable gentlemen. I grant them a morality equal to or even above, the average of mankind; I am ready to concede that they may be actuated by good motives in their professional duties, and to acknowledge that they may do or may have done much good in the world. I have no ill feeling toward you, and no other purpose in view than to inform you of some reasons which an ordinary man of but little learning who has been under Christian influences all his life, has, for disbelieving in the teachings of the Christian religion as proclaimed from your pulpits.

I am writing this from a conviction of duty, and my desire is that it may do some little good in explaining the views which the common people to whom you preach now hold in regard to the orthodox doctrines of the church.

It is possible that you are not so well informed in this respect as you might be and in my judgment, it is quite probable, if you knew the real sentiments of your hearers, that you would modify your discourses so as to meet the needs of the people and thereby do greater good in the world.

It is a duty we owe each other as fellow mortals groping, as all must admit, to a great extent in the darkness and uncertainty as to the trne issues of life on this planet, that we be candid with each other in stating our beliefs and disbeliefs, with our reasons for them, and no one is a true friend to humanity, whatever may be his pretentions, who withholds from it what seems to him a truth or fails to expose what seems to him an error.

If you are right and the Christian system in its essence is true, one might just as well try to reason the sun out of heaven, or stop it as Joshua is said to have done, as, by reasoning, to attempt to destroy one "jot or tittle" of that revalation given by the creator of the worlds.

If you are correct you should welcome every attack on your position as something that only makes it stronger by exposing to ridicule and contempt the aggressors. If the Christian system was founded by the maker of the "heavens and the earth," you have nothing to fear what any freethinker, however radical he may be, may say against it.

The writer, however, is not a radical freethinker. He often attends church. He reads religious papers. He studies the bible. He has many Christian friends, some of them among the clergy. He would not destroy the church, but he would gladly see it freed from superstition. He thinks simply as thousands of others are thinking who are numbered among your congregations, and considers it his duty to tell you so, that you "Standing on the rock of eternal truth," as you claim, may be able to convince them of the "error of their way," or failing in this, modify their efforts so as to be the leaders of the people in intellectual research, and practical moral lessons instead of proclaiming as you have been doing for nearly two thousand years, that all virtue lies in believing that the bible is the word of God and that we are to be saved from the hell of the New Testament by faith in the atonement made by the shedding of the blood of God's son, who was none other than God himself.

People who think find it hard to accept these things as facts. There are hundreds of thousands in your church who listlessly hear this proclamation. They may believe in a God or some invisible, inscrutable power that controls the universe, but they revolt at the thought that he wrote, or inspired men to write the bible, and that he was so cruel and heathenish as to require a sacrifice before he would or could forgive his own frail and erring creatures.

As far as love, kindness, justice, truth, purity, honesty, sincerity, unselfishness, generosity and temperance, are enforced from the pulpit, they are in hearty approval. But they feel uncomfortable, disappointed, and ashamed of you, and of humanity, when you leave themes and begin to talk of Moses and the "Burning bush," or the parting of the waters of the Red Sea and the destruction of Pharoh's host; of Joshua's commanding the sun to stand still and its ready obedience; the crumbling walls of Jericho at the blast of the ram's horn; of the temptation of the Son of God in the wilderness at hands of the devil; of the necessity according to the Divine scheme of the agony of Gethsemane and the torture of the cross; of the raising of Lazarus from the grave after he had been dead four days and decomposition and putrefaction had set in; of the necessity of believing all these unreasonable things, and of trusting for salvation in the blood of Jesus or going to hell to spend an eternity in utter darkness where there shall be "weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth."

I am willing to admit that you have modified the climate of hell considerably in the last twenty-five years, but you should remember that in so doing, you have so far repudiated the new testament. You have made a beginning toward the goal to which the minds of all thoughtful people are tending, just in proportion as people are becoming just and intelligent; but you are not progressing rapidly enough to please even the more conservative. You are not advancing, in my opinion, fast enough to conserve your own best interests and embrace your own usefulness.

There may always be churches, and for one I am willing for them to exist; but in these churches I want you to tell us only what you know, or, at least, have good reason for believing; and I, as a representative of a very large class of church-going people, ask you to appeal to our reason, to increase our knowledge, to broaden our views, to soften our sensibilities, to teach us our duty to our fellow-men, to open up to our vision the beauty and harmony of nature, to lead us from the darkness of ignorance and superstition into the light of intelligence and wisdom, instead of preaching that it is our duty to believe what seems to us false and unreasonable, and that the penalty for not doing so is the direst that God or devil, or cruelty and ignorance could devise or imagine.

It hardly seems possible to the body of "doubting Thomases" that attend church many of them having their names on the church roll, that preachers believe, in the light of present knowledge, what the bible teaches about the creation of the world and all that is in it, with a man made out of clay and a woman out of the man's rib, in six days, about six thous and years ago; that after an eternity of idleness this is the first work, as well as the last that he ever did; that this man and this woman ate an apple on the persuasion of a snake, and thus brought death and destruction to the world; that God sent a flood that covered all the earth after a rain of forty days and destroyed all living flesh except Noah and his family and the animals in the ark; that God once talked with man and gave them direct orders like a modern boss; that Sampson's strength lay in his hair, that Jonah stayed three nights and days in the stomach of a fish, and that Elijah was carried to heaven in a chariot of fire.

These stories sound to them like legends and it takes only a little reading and investigation among other ancient mythologies to find that they are nothing more, and that all have a common origin in the imagination of men before the birth of science and the age of demonstration. We would not mind for you to treat these as legends and draw from them any morals you may see fit, but to treat them as "bed-rock" facts and to proclaim that God formerly communicated directly with men and that these legends or lies are eter al truths, does an injustice to us, to you and to the cause of truth which you profess to serve.

In this day and age of the world, in the full dawn of science it is not necessary to feed the people on fables. They feel by intuition that the Old Testament is no more worthy of credence than the mythology of the Greeks and Hindus, and as you are usually educated men, it seems to them that you know the same, and it puts you at a great disadvantage in your sacred office of inculcating justice, love, mercy, truth, and enlightenment, to pretend that you believe them.

Through the agencies of books, schools, and lectures the great mass of people now know this earth to be a mere speck in the infinitude of space; they know that there is not only one sun, but many millions of suns, some of them larger and brighter than the center of our solar system; they know that the world is not only six thousand years old but that it is more than that many millions of years old; they know that Joshua did not stop the sun, for with reference to our world the sun does not move; they know that this world is round and whirls on its axis at the rate of 17 miles a minute, and speeds on its course around the sun at the rate of 17 miles a second; they recognize that this world was not made with reference to man alone, and all the other worlds with reference to this world, which is merely a drop of water in the boundless ocean of space with its myriads of whirling, seething worlds.

Knowing these things, it is impossible for them to have a child's or savage's idea of God, that he is something like a big man who can make things out of nothing and do with them as he pleases.

They believe no more in the Eve apple story than in the story of Pandora's box; no more in the flood of Noah than of Deucalion; no more in the prowess of Sampson than in that of Hercules or Theseus; no more in the divine origin of Christ through the Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mary than in that of Apollo through Jupiter and Leto. They see that one and all of the stories are myths, some of them beautiful and some of them horrid, but all the work of the imagination, of ignorance fortified by credulity.

I ask you in the name of humanity and for the sake of your own respect to hasten, by all proper means, the time when such foolishness will not be received as truth by any one. You need not make a sudden change or renunciation of faith, but you should, at once begin to prepare the people to accept something more reasonable. There is enough of the beautiful, grand, majestic, and mysterious in nature to cherish as a religion of far higher and nobler morality than that which you are proclaiming. The spark of hope will not be quenched in the human breast by the destruction of superstition. It will kindle and glow with a purer and brighter light. We shall learn to prize this world at a higher rate and to live for nobler ends than to attain another at the sacrifice of our reason. We shall pass our lives in usefulness and lay them down at the close in the belief that we shall have eternal rest if there is nothing beyond, and that if there be another existence "all will be well" in the care of a power guiding all things, that is kinder than any God that any creed or religion has ever devised.

Let supertition go, and tell us what you know of this world, its joys and its sorrows, its triumphs and its trials, its successes and its failures. Teach us the wonder of the stars, the harmony of the spheres, the splendor of the heavens.

Tell us the secret of the joys of springtime with its buds and birds and flowers its verdant fields and forests, its babbling brooks and laughing children.

Impress us with the universality of law and the duty of loving and assisting each other, no matter what we believe; teach us that conduct is more than creed, that works are better than faith, that a real world is better than an imaginary one, and that if we do right toward our fellow men, we are living the noblest life we can, and have nothing to fear in this world or any other. Feed us on facts and not fables, kindle our fancy by portraying the beauty and majesty of nature, by dwelling on the secret springs of human action, by analyzing the human mind, showing its nature and methods of working. Do not longer try to delight us with ghost stories, with pictures of devils and angels and saints. Point out our weaknesses by confessing your own, stimulate us to try to make a heaven of this earth instead of acting against our reason to attain one you know not of.

It seems hardly possible to us that you do not have doubts about these matters just as we do We are all reasonable creatures, and the laws of evidence work alike in all our minds. You may justify yourselves by the conviction that the world is not yet ready for the change that is coming, and that in the present state of affairs it is best for the people to be kept in ignorance of your real thoughts. But do not deceive yourselves. Start the reformation yourselves and merit the esteem of future generations instead of receiving their contempt.

Leaving out the bible basis for religion there is infinite scope for enlargement in your spheres. Will you heed the advice of a friend?

PROMETHEUS.

Written for THE HERALD.]

TO "SUPPLE JACK."

Kind sir it takes up all my time
To write for one alone,
Speak softly to your lady friend,
With music in your tone.

Just tell her for me, if you please,
There's one upon my mind,
Which none on earth can e'er compare,
With beauty so refined.

Hazel Green, Ky. SAM WILSON.

"A word to the wise is sufficient" and a word from the wise should be sufficient, but you ask who are the wise? Those who know. The oft-repeated experience of trustworthy persons may be taken for knowledge. Mr. W. M. Terry says Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other in the market. He has been in the drug business for twelve years; has sold hundreds of bottles of this remedy and nearly all other cough medicines manufactured, which shows conclusively that Chamberlain's is the most satisfactory to the people, and is the best. For sale by J. Taylor Day.

First come first served; so march up and pay for THE HERALD a year ahead. This will secure that good little paper, The Farm Journal, for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years, without any further pay. Shall we hear from you within one week?

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : : : : KY.

LETTERS NOT READ.

Sad Incident of the Recent Campaign Against the Spaniards in Santiago.

One day the pack train came up the slope that approaches the military crest commanding the enemy's position, bringing a load of ammunition to the firing line. The fight was at its height, and as the chief packer was about to ride away, after having distributed the boxes, he asked for one of the officers and handed him half a dozen letters, the first for him that had reached the front from home. The happy man crawled back into the trench and waved the letters to some fellow officers, and jokingly taunted them on their bad luck. Then, as there was the serious duty of command on hand, he placed the welcome letters from home in his pocket without reading them, and devoted himself to his duties. In less than half an hour he was dead, by a shrapnel shell that burst over the trench. He dropped without a sound. That night, when his fellow officers prepared his body for burial by wrapping it in a blanket, they took the packet of letters from his pocket to send home.

The next day I was with one of the officers when he was preparing the package of the contents of the dead officer's pockets to send home, and as he picked up the little bundle of letters still unopened, tears came to his eyes as he said: "Those are from his wife and it was only yesterday morning that our mail came up and none came for him, and he was all broken up about it, and now they have arrived, but he did not see them nor receive a single message from home."

He was about to inclose them in the package when I asked him if he knew whom they were from, and he said they were from his wife and children—that he knew the writing well. I suggested that in this case a little deception would not be wrong, as it was rather hard for the family to have the letters go back unopened, and for them always to feel that he had never received any word from them, so we broke the seal and took out the letters and crumpled the paper a bit. In one of his wife's there was a faded rose, the petals of which were already commencing to drop, but the fragrance was still there. Little did that fond wife think that this sweet token of love would be the only floral tribute at her loved one's burial. A message from his daughter was wrapped in a small silken bag, the flag for which her father had given his life, and inside was a little package, a couple of inches square, daintily tied with red, white and blue ribbons, containing a four-leaf clover, but it had come too late! In another envelope, all by itself, was a little half-sheet of paper on which there was printed in pencil, in rough, childish letters: "Dere papa hurry up and come home Im lonsom." And that night, when the trumpeter sounded "taps," it had a double meaning—a short sleep for the living and a long sleep for the dead.—James J. Archibald, in Leslie's Weekly.

City Without Fires.

The water and heating system of Boise City, Idaho, has always attracted the attention of visitors to that city. In speaking of his state and city C. J. Sinsel, a prominent fruit grower and merchant of Boise, says: "We have the advantage over every city in the union when it comes to a water supply. We burn no fires, we have no boilers and there is not a heating stove in the city. No, we do not have electricity to heat with, either," he said, "for we are supplied with a limitless quantity of naturally boiling water. It is piped into all the blocks and houses and conducted to the radiators. The heat thus obtained is always uniform. The water is conducted from an artesian well of boiling water in the mountains only a short distance from the city. Another phenomenon is the cold water supply. Only half a mile distant from the hot-water well is one of ice cold, sparkling water, the purest in the world. We never use ice, even in summer time. The cold water is always almost ice cold."—Denver Times.

The Shang Fang Sword.

The Shang Fang Sword is a more portentous weapon than Excalibur could ever have been. It is a Chinese weapon, and it confers on its recipient the power to decapitate whomsoever he may select as the object of his wrath. It had until a week or two since only been given to one Chinaman in the preceding century. Now it has been bestowed by the empress upon two. These are Prince Tsai Chi and Prince Tsai Lien, whose claim to the distinction is that they were the first Chinese dignitaries to appeal to the empress to save the country from the reform schemes of the emperor.—London Chronicle.

Her Idea.

He—Oh, yes, I can quit smoking cigarettes whenever I want to.

She—Why don't you consult a physician and see if he can't give you something to make you want to?—Chicago Daily News.

AN UNSTABLE POLICY.

Unreliability of the Republican Administration in Critical Situations.

"Shall republicans stand by McKinley?" asks an expansionist party organ. They probably ought to as a general party proposition; but the best republicans, as well as the best democrats, have preferred to consider the Philippine question from a broader standpoint. Parties are essential in government, but they do not necessarily enter into every phase of public affairs. There are organs which are blindly insisting on the most extreme course with reference to the new "acquisition" in the orient, merely because they think it is the policy of the administration, and they do not feel at liberty to have thoughts of their own. President McKinley may surprise them some day. In several important instances in his public life he has not been so wedded to a sentiment or a principle that he has not been able to make a radical and sudden switch.

It is very well understood that the administration occupies a radically different position from the one it assumed when the peace commissioners went to Paris. Senator Hoar knows personally that which he has failed to gain official knowledge of. The resolution which he offered some time since, and which was adopted by the senate, asking for certain information about the peace negotiations, was couched in the usual terms. It recognized the right commonly accorded to the executive department to decline to communicate anything which it might look upon as incompatible with the public interest. What Hoar evidently desired to bring out was the fact that the peace commissioners on behalf of the United States were originally authorized to demand only a coaling station on the island of Luzon. This and nothing more. The executive department has taken doubtful advantage of its prerogative to refuse this information. Its assumption that publication of the matter would be incompatible with the public interest is farfetched. It simply does not want to be exposed in its swift changes.

The policy of requiring only a coaling station rapidly grew into a treaty which contemplated the permanent acquisition of the whole Philippine archipelago, and the cold shoulder to the liberty-seeking Filipinos. Some of the friends of the treaty, and even some of its framers, have been driven to the claim that the ratification of the treaty leaves the future of the islands broadly open; that it would not be in the slightest a detriment to the idea of extending to the people of the islands the opportunity to organize a government of their own.

That may be the purpose now, but it was not at the time the treaty was framed. The article relating to the control of the Philippines is different from that providing for the case of Cuba. Why were they not made alike? Why were the advocates of the treaty put in the position of making a complicated, and more or less pettifogging, argument to show that independent government is possible under the third article? Why was the matter not put in plain terms?

The difference was that congress had promised that the war should not be one for the acquisition of Cuba. We made no such promise as to the Philippines, reasoned the administration. Morally, it argued, the cases are the same, but technically we are free to grab a slice of the orient, and let us do so to make ourselves popular with the people. Expansion is the prevalent cry, and we will get into the swim. Now the administration is not so sure that expansion is popular, and it is "hedging."

The serious matter now before the people, or before any party, is not of "standing by McKinley," but of pursuing the right course.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

POINTS AND OPINIONS.

——Mr. Hanna's experience and advice ought to prove useful to Mr. Quay in the present emergency.—St. Louis Republic.

——"Vampire of imperialism" may be a strong way of putting it, but Carnegie insists upon letting it stand so.—Kansas City Times.

——President McKinley has selected a commission to go over and find out whether the Philippines, which he instructed the peace commission to hold on to, are worth holding on to.—Detroit Free Press.

——He has not said so, but it is quite probable that Mr. Hanna is keeping tab on Mr. Quay's efforts to keep out of jail. Mr. Hanna may need a few pointers by the time the senatorial investigation gets under full headway in Ohio.—Omaha World-Herald.

——The war department is the "damned spot" on the McKinley administration, and there is no indication even yet that it is to be invited to "out." It is to be hoped, at any rate, that congress will provide for a thorough reorganization of the army. To increase it under the present system of organization would be but to increase and multiply existing evils. What is needed, and needed sorely, is a new deal.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

THE WORKING OF TRUSTS.

Monopolies Are Multiplying and Flourishing Under Republican Rule.

The trusts never sleep. All day and all night the machinery of the combines grind on and get its grist out of the people.

No day passes that plans are not laid to corner some product, to slaughter competition, to cut down the wages of workingmen and to make the rich richer through the unpaid wages of the masses.

Among the recent additions to the list of combines may be mentioned the granite ware trust, with a capital stock of $10,000,000 seven per cent. preferred stock and $20,000,000 common stock, purchasers of preferred stock to have a bonus of 50 per cent. of the common stock. The trust is to masquerade as the National Enameling and Stamping company, in order to evade the laws against trusts, and the charter is, like those of most of the other "companies" that are trusts in disguise, to be obtained under the laws of New Jersey.

A movement has been inaugurated for a combination or consolidation of interests of all the makers of strawboard and paper boxes.

A flint glass trust is to be built around the American Flint Bottle Manufacurers' association, recently incorporated with a capital of $100,000. The companies interested in the construction of the trust represent nearly nine-tenths of the entire product of the country. When the deal is completed the capital is to be raised to several billions and a $1,000,000 bond issue is to be floated.

It is to be noted that all of these combines are not in the least intended to "restrict trade." Of course not. Such an intention put into practice would be a violation of the federal law, and, while federal law is not enforced against trusts by the United States attorney-general, yet it would not look well for the combines to admit that they are openly violating that law.

As an example of what trusts are doing for the workingmen, take the American steel combine. This trust, it is alleged, proposes to reduce expenses at least ten per cent. and to raise the prices of its products very materially.

In addition to this the thread trust is going to close some of its manufactories, and higher prices for products will be demanded of laboring men, combined with lower wages or no wages at all.—Chicago Dispatch.

WORDS OF WARNING.

Newly Acquired Territory Must Not Become the Prey of Politicians.

A report to the war department containing the result of a careful investigation by one of the officers of the department into affairs in Porto Rico says that if the island is to become a credit to the United States and not a continual thorn in her side "it is as certain as the rising of the sun that the work of reconstruction must be done by men of disinterested motives." In concluding his report the officer says that "if the best men are not put to this undertaking, but the island is allowed to become a political plaything, the Porto Rican will become worse off than he was under Spain."

What is true of Porto Rico is equally true of any other outlying territory that may come under the control of the government of the United States, temporarily or permanently. And there lies one of the strongest objections to the United States entering upon a "colonial policy."

It is not a question whether republican or democratic politicians would be the best, for it would most likely be but a toss-up between them. No matter which party filled the positions, if they should be filled with politicians selected on partisan grounds the chances of bad results would be so nearly equal that they are not worth discussing.

Perhaps President McKinley would be able to withstand the pressure of the politicians of his party and appoint none but fit men for the positions to be filled in our "colonies," if we conclude to add such a feature to our political system. Let us hope he would, although that hope cannot but be dashed with fear in view of some appointments he has made since he came to the presidency.

But what about his successors? Might not another republican president have friends to reward for their services in the campaigns for the nomination and election? And if a democratic administration should follow would there not be a clamor to "Turn the rascals out?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

——While glowing accounts of prosperity are coming in from all parts of the country, trade in New England is in anything but a satisfactory condition. Many factories are idle and others are running on reduced time. According to the New England Shoe and Leather association, the shoe and leather trade has been particularly poor. The association protests against the unjust tax on hides, which, if not removed, will lead to the loss of a large part of the foreign trade. On the whole, it can't be said that the sun of McKinley prosperity shines very brightly over New England.—Boston Traveler.

REDUCTION TO THE TRADE.

The Fraternal Feeling of a House Painter for an Artist Patron.

There is a saying that two of a trade can never agree, but there is reason to believe that there is more fraternity of interest than is generally supposed. An instance to prove this theory is found in the case of an artist in the suburbs who had the front of his cottage painted last week. It wasn't much of a job, but it was done very well, and the painter was told to bring in his bill.

Three days later the man of the house was told that the painter wanted to see him.

"Tell him to leave the bill and I'll send him a check," was the impatient answer.

He was informed that the painter wanted to see him in person, so there was nothing to do but to show him up.

"Well?" said the man of the house rather shortly.

"I hope you like the job," said the painter, with a mysterious smile.

He was informed that it appeared to be all right.

"I always do good work," said the painter, virtuously. "But this here house—boss, I rather throwed myself on this when I found out who you was."

"So you found out who I was, did you?"

"Yes. When I went to the drug store at the corner for putty, the clerk told me you was a painter, and one of the best in this country. I asked why you didn't paint your house, then, and he said you had got your hand out now, and didn't paint anything but pictures. So when I found you was in the trade I did my prettiest. And here is the bill—$18.60—and it ain't no more than right, as you know, but, being it's you, I'll knock off the 60 cents."

To the everlasting credit of the celebrated artist be it said that he kept his face straight and accepted the reduction in the spirit in which it was offered.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Onion Seed 68c and Up a Lb.

Catalogue tells how to grow 1213 bus. per acre as easily as 100 bushels. Largest growers of Earliest Vegetables and Farm Seeds. Earliest vegetables always pay. Salzer's Seeds produce them weeks ahead of others. Coffee Berry 15c per lb. Potatoes $1.20 a Bbl. Cut this out and send with 14c for great Catalogue and 10 packages of vegetable and flower seed novelties to JOHN A. SALZER SEED COMPANY, LA CROSSE, WIS. [K.]

A Skillful Man.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—A western paper tells us about a tornado that struck a train, and the only man in it who wasn't hurt was the baggage man.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Perhaps he succeded in checking it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Truly Great.

"Is there anything grander than a man you can trust?"

"Yes."

"Well, what is it?"

"Why, a man that doesn't ask you to trust him."—Detroit Free Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A girl thinks the wisdom of Solomon insignificant when compared with the smart sayings of her first beau.—Chicago Daily News.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"Don't you think she fully appreciates her husband?" "Oh, no; she loves him too much for that."—Town Topics.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

"I care not," said the capitalist, "who makes the laws of the country, so long as I can help form the trusts."—Life.

Freeze and fret? Why? St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia. Soothes it down.

Wit is folly when in the keeping of a fool.—Chicago Daily News.

In the morning well. St. Jacobs Oil cures soreness and stiffness.

True Greatness In Medicine

Is proved by the health of the people who have taken it. More people have been made well, more cases of disease and sickness have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine in the world. The peculiar combination, proportion and process in its preparation make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself and unequaled by any other.

Where He Would Succeed.

"We are all qualified for some occupation," said the thoughtful man. "The trouble is we don't always know what it is, and so we make the wrong selection. Now there is Brown, the dumb man. He always is complaining that he is handicapped by his affliction, whereas it would insure him success if he only knew enough to take up the right line of business."

"What would you call the right line for him?"

"The tonsorial line, of course."—Chicago Post.

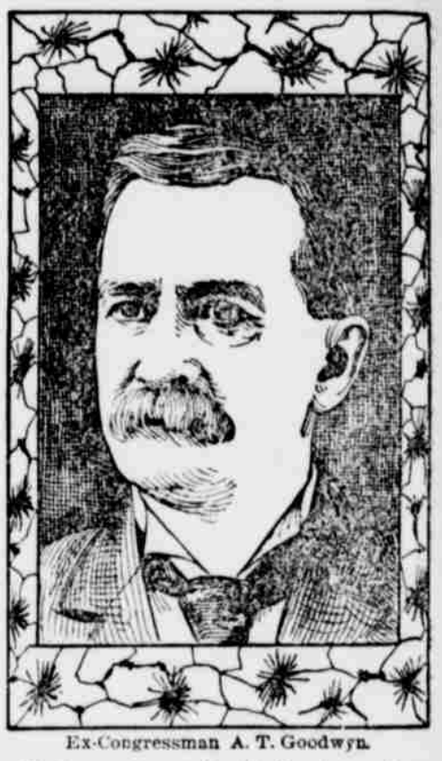
Some Solace.

To the victors belong the spoils, and to the vanquished the privilege of indulging in sarcastic criticism.—Puck.

A man is mad when he oversleeps and mad when an alarm clock wakes him up on time.—Atchison Globe.

A CONGRESSMAN

Cured of Catarrh of Long Standing.



Ex-Congressman A. T. Goodwyn.

Ex-Congressman A. T. Goodwyn, from Alabama, writes the following letter:

The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I have now used two bottles of Pe-ru-na, and am a well man today. I could feel the good effects of your medicine before I had used it a week, after suffering with catarrh for over a year. Respectfully, A. T. Goodwyn.

Catarrh in its various forms is rapidly becoming a national curse. An undoubted remedy has been discovered by Dr. Hartman. This remedy has been thoroughly tested during the past forty years. Prominent men have come to know of its virtues and are making public utterances on the subject. To save the country we must save the people. To save the people we must protect them from disease. The disease that is at once the most prevalent and stubborn of cure is catarrh. Public men of all parties recognize in Pe-ru-na a national catarrh remedy of unequaled merit. Send to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on catarrh.

ASK everybody you know to save their tin tags for you

The Tin Tags taken from **Horseshoe, "J. T.," Cross Bow, Good Luck**—and **Drummond Natural Leaf**—will pay for any one or all of this list of desirable and useful things—and you have your good chewing tobacco besides.

Every man, woman and child in America can find something on this list that they would like to have and *can* have—FREE!

Write your name and address plainly and send every tag you can get to us—mentioning the number of the present you want. Any assortment of the different kinds of tags mentioned above will be accepted as follows:

	TAGS
1 Match Box, quaint design, imported from Japan	25
2 Knife, one blade, good steel	25
3 Scissors, 4½-inch, good steel	25
4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon	25
5 Salt and Pepper, one each, quadruple plate on white metal	50
6 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel	50
7 Butter Knife, triple plate, best qual.	60
8 Sugar Shell, triple plate, best quality	60
9 Stamp Box, sterling silver	70
10 Knife, "Keen Kutter," two blades	70
11 Butcher Knife, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch blade	75
12 Shears, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch, nickel	75
13 Nut Set, Cracker and 6 Picks, silver	80
14 Nail File, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch	100
15 Tooth Brush, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch	100
16 Paper Cutter, sterling silver, amethyst set, 7-inch	100
17 Base Ball, "Association," best qual.	100
18 Watch, stem wind and set, guaranteed good time keeper	200
19 Alarm Clock, nickel, warranted	200
20 Carvers, buckhorn handle, good steel	200
21 Six Rogers' Teaspoons, best qual.	225
22 Knives and Forks, six each, buckhorn handles	250
23 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer	500
24 Stove, Wilson Heater, size No. 30 or No. 40	500
25 Tool Set, not playthings, but real tools	650
26 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome	800
27 Watch, solid silver, full jeweled	1000
28 Sewing Machine, first class, with all attachments	1500
29 Revolver, Colt's, best quality	1500
30 Rifle, Winchester, 16-shot, 22-cal.	1500
31 Shot Gun, double barrel, hammerless, stub twist	2000
32 Guitar (Washburn), rosewood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl	2000
33 Bicycle, standard make, ladies' or gents'	2500

BOOKS—30 choice selections—same as last year's list, 40 tags each.

This offer expires November 30, 1899.

Address all your Tags and the correspondence about them to

DRUMMOND BRANCH, St. Louis, Mo.

SWINDLE IS ABROAD.

Dr. Talmage Preaches on the Prevalence of Crime.

Everywhere Are Men Who Have Abused the Trust Reposed in Them—The Evils of Speculation.

This, like many of Dr. Talmage's discourses, recommends right doing for this world, as well as preparation for the Heavenly world. Text, Job. 8, 14: "Whose trust shall be a spider's web."

The two most skillful architects in the world are the bee and the spider. The one puts up a sugar manufactory and the other builds a slaughter house for flies. On a bright summer morning, when the sun comes out and shines upon the spider's web, bedecked with dew, the gossamer structure seems bright enough for a suspension bridge for aerial beings to cross on. But alas for the poor fly which in the latter part of that day ventures on it and is caught and dungeoned and destroyed! The fly was informed that it was a free bridge, and would cost nothing, but at the other end of the bridge the toll paid was its own life. The next day there comes down a strong wind, and away goes the web and the marauding spider and the victimized fly. So delicate are the silken threads of the spider's web that many thousands of them are put together before they become visible to the human eye, and it takes 4,000,000 of them to make a thread as large as the human hair. Most cruel as well as most ingenious is the spider. A prisoner in the Bastile, France, had one so trained that at the sound of the violin it every day came for its meal of flies. The author of my text, who was a learned scientist of his day, had no doubt watched the voracious process of this one insect with another and saw spider and fly swept down by the same broom or scattered by the same wind. Alas that the world has so many designing spiders and victimized flies! There has not been a time when the utter and black irresponsibility of many men having the financial interests of others in charge has been more evident than in these last few years. The bankruptcy of banks and disappearance of administrators with the funds of large estates, and the disordered accounts of United States officials have sometimes made a pestilence of crime that solemnizes every thoughtful man and woman and leads every philanthropist and Christian to ask: What shall be done to stay the plague?

There is ever and anon a monsoon of swindle abroad, a typhoon, a sirocco. I sometimes ask myself if it would not be better for men making wills to bequeath the property directly to the executors and officers of the court and appoint the widows and orphans a committee to see that the former got all that did not belong to them. The simple fact is that there are a large number of men sailing yachts and driving fast horses and members of expensive club-houses and controlling country seats who are not worth a dollar if they return to others their just rights. Under some sudden reverse they fail, and with afflicted air seem to retire from the world, and seem almost ready for monastic life, when in two or three years they blossom out again, having compromised with their creditors—that is, paid them nothing but regret—and the only difference between the second chapter of prosperity and the first is that their pictures are Murillos instead of Kensetts, and their horses go a mile in 20 seconds less than their predecessors, and instead of one country seat they have three. I have watched and have noticed that nine out of ten of those who fail in what is called high life have more means after than before the failure, and in many of the cases failure is only a stratagem to escape the payment of honest debts and put the world off the track while they practice a large swindle. There is something woefully wrong in the fact that these things are possible.

First of all, I charge the blame on careless, indifferent bank directors and boards having in charge great financial institutions. It ought not to be possible for a president or cashier or prominent officer of a banking institution to swindle it year after year without detection. I will undertake to say that if these frauds are carried on for two or three years without detection either the directors are partners in the infamy and pocket part of the theft or they are guilty of a culpable neglect of duty, for which God will hold them as responsible as He holds the acknowledged defrauders. What right have prominent business men to allow their names to be published as directors in a financial institution, so that unsophisticated people are thereby induced to deposit their money in or buy the scrip thereof, when they, the published directors, are doing nothing for the safety of the institution? It is a case of deception most reprehensible.

Many people with a surplus of money, not needed for immediate use, although it may be a little further on indispensable, are without friends competent to advise them, and they are guided solely by the character of the men whose names are associated with the institution. When the crash came and with the overthrow of the banks went the small earnings and limited fortunes of widows and orphans and the helplessly aged, the directors stood with idiotic stare, and to the inquiry of the frenzied depositors and stockholders who had lost their all and to the arraignment of an indignant public had nothing to say except: "We thought it was all right. We did not know there was anything wrong going on." It was their duty to know. They stood in a position which deluded the people with the idea that they were carefully observant. Calling themselves directors, they did not direct. They had opportunity of auditing accounts and inspecting the books. No time to do so? Then they had no business to accept the position. It seems to be the pride of some moneyed men to be directors in a great many institutions, and all they know is whether or not they get their dividends regularly, and their names are used as decoy ducks to bring others near enough to be made game of. What first of all is needed is that 500 bank directors and insurance company directors resign or attend to their business as directors. The business world will be full of fraud just as long as fraud is so easy. When you arrest the president and secretary of a bank for an embezzlement carried on for many years, be sure to have plenty of sheriffs out the same day to arrest all the directors. They are guilty either of neglect or complicity.

"Oh," some will say, "better preach the Gospel and let business matters alone." I reply, if your Gospel does not inspire common honesty in the dealings of men the sooner you close up your Gospel and pitch it into the depths of the Atlantic ocean the better. An orthodox swindler is worse than a heterodox swindler. The recitation of all the catechisms and creeds ever written and partaking of all the communion chalices that ever glittered in the churches of Christendom will never save your soul unless your business character corresponds with your religious profession. Some of the worst scoundrels in America have been members of churches, and they got fat on sermons about Heaven when they most needed to have the pulpits preach that which would either bring them to repentance or thunder them out of the holy communions where their presence was a sacrilege and an infamy.

We must especially deplore the misfortunes of banks in various parts of this country in that they damage the banking institution, which is the greatest convenience of the centuries and indispensable to commerce and the advance of nations. In one hand it blesses the lender, and with the other it blesses the borrower. On their shoulders are the interests of private individuals and great corporations. In them are the great arteries through which run the currents of the nation's life. They have been the resources of the thousands of financiers in days of business exigency. They stand for accommodation, for facility, for individual, state and national relief. At their head and in their management there are as much interest and moral worth as in any class of men, perhaps more. How nefarious, then, the behavior of those who bring disrepute upon this venerable, benignant and God honored institution!

We also deplore abuse of trust funds, because the abusers fly in the face of divine goodness, which seems determined to bless this land. We are having a series of unexampled national harvests. The wheat gamblers get hold of the wheat, and the corn gamblers get hold of the corn. The full tide of God's mercy toward this land is put back by those great dikes of dishonorable resistance. When God provides enough food and clothing to feed and apparel this whole nation like princes, the scramble of dishonest men to get more than their share and get it all hazards keeps everything shaking with uncertainty and everybody asking: "What next?" Every week makes new revelations. How many more bank presidents and bank cashiers have been speculating with other people's money and how many more bank directors are in imbecile silence, letting the perfidy go on, the great and patient God only knows. My opinion is that we have got near the bottom. The wind has been pricked from the great bubble of American speculation. The men who thought that the judgment day was at least 5,000 years off found it in 1898 or 1897 or 1896, and this nation has been taught that men must keep their hands out of other people's pockets. Great businesses built on borrowed capital have been obliterated, and men who had nothing have lost all they had. I believe we are started on a higher career of prosperity than this land has ever seen—if and if and if.

If the first men, and especially Christian men, will learn never to speculate upon borrowed capital—if you have a mind to take your own money and turn it all into kites, to fly them over every common in the United States, you do society no wrong, except when you tumble your helpless children into the poorhouse for the public to take care of. But you have no right to take the money of others and turn it into kites. There is one word that has deluded more people into bankruptcy and state prison and ruin than any other word in commercial life, and that is the word borrow. That one word is responsible for the defalcations and embezzlements and financial consternations of the last 20 years. When executors conclude to speculate with the funds of an estate committed to their charge, they do not purloin; they say they only borrow. When a banker makes an overdraft upon his institution, he does not commit a theft; he only borrows. When the officer of a company, by flaming advertisement in some religious paper and gilt certificate of stock, gets a multitude of country people to put their small earnings to an enterprise for carrying on some undeveloped nothing, he does not fraudulently take their money; he only borrows. When a young man with easy access to his employer's money drawer or the confidential clerk by close propinquity to the account books takes a few dollars for a Wall street excursion, he expects to put it back. He will put it all back. He will put it all back very soon. He only borrows. Why, when you are going to do wrong pronounce so long a word as borrow, a word of six letters, when you can get a shorter word more descriptive of the reality, a word of only five letters—the word steal?

There are times when we all borrow and borrow legitimately, and borrow with the divine blessing for Christ in His sermon on the mount enjoins: "From him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away." A young man rightly borrows money to get his education. Purchasing a house and not able to pay all down in cash, the purchaser rightly borrows it on mortgage. Crises come in business when it would be wrong for a man not to borrow. But I roll this warning through all these aisles, over the backs of all these pews, never borrow to speculate—not a dollar, not a cent, not a farthing. Young men, I warn you by your worldly prospects and the value of your immortal souls, do not do it. There are breakers distinguished for their shipwrecks—the Hanways, the Needles, the Caskets, the Douvers, the Anderlos, the Skerries—and many a craft has gone to pieces on those rocks, but I have to tell you that all the Hanways, and the Needles, and the Caskets, and the Skerries are as nothing compared with the long line of breakers which bound the ocean of commercial life north, south, east and west with the white foam of their despair and the dirge of their damnation—the breakers of borrow.

If I had only a worldly weapon to use on this subject, I would give you the fact, fresh from the highest authority, that 90 per cent. of those who go into wild speculation lose all, but I have a better warning than a worldly warning. From the place where men have perished—body, mind, soul—stand off, stand off! Abstract pulpit discussion must step aside on this question. Faith and repentance are absolutely necessary, but faith and repentance are no more doctrines of the Bible than commercial integrity. "Render to all their dues." "Owe no man anything." And while I mean to preach faith and repentance, more and more to preach them, I do not mean to spend any time in chasing the Hittites and Jebusites and Girgashites of Bible times when there are so many evils right around us destroying men and women for time and eternity. The greatest evangelistic preacher the world ever saw, a man who died for his evangelism—peerless Paul—wrote to the Romans: "Provide things honest in the sight of all men;" wrote to the Corinthians: "Do that which is honest;" wrote to the Philippians: "Whatsover things are honest," wrote to the Hebrews: "Willing in all things to live honestly." The Bible says that faith without works is dead, which, being literally translated, means that if your business life does not correspond with your profession your religion is a humbug.

Here is something that needs to be sounded in the ears of all the young men of America and iterated and reiterated if this country is ever to be delivered from its calamities and commercial prosperity is to be established and perpetuated—live within your means. Spend no more than you make. And let us adjust all our business and our homes by the principles of the Christian religion. Our religion ought to mean as much on Saturday and Monday as on the day between and not to be a mere periphrasis of sanctity. Our religion ought to first clean our hearts, and then it ought to clean our lives. Religion is not, as some seem to think, a sort of church dedication, a kind of confectionery, a sort of spiritual caramel or holy gumdrop or sanctified peppermint or theological anaesthetic. It is an omnipotent principle, all controlling, all conquering. You may get along with something less than that, and you may deceive yourself with it, but you cannot deceive God, and you cannot deceive the world. The keen business man will put on his spectacles, and he will look clear through to the back of your head, and see whether your religion is a fiction or a fact. And you cannot hide your samples of sugar or rice, or tea or coffee, if they are false; you cannot hide them under the cloth of a communion table. All your prayers go for nothing so long as you misrepresent your banking institutions, and in the report of the resources you put down more specie, and more fractional currency, and more clearing house certificates, and more legal tender notes, and more loans, and more discounts than there really are, and when you give an account of your liabilities you do not mention all the unpaid dividends and the United States bank notes outstanding, and the individual deposits, and the obligations to other banks and bankers. An authority more scrutinizing than that of any bank examiner will go through and through and through your business.

Gathered in all religious assemblages there are many who have trust funds. It is a compliment to you that you have been so intrusted, but I charge you, in the presence of God and the world, be as careful of the property of others, as you are careful of your own. Above all, keep your own private account at the bank separate from your account as trustee of an estate or trustee of an institution. That is the point at which thousands of people make shipwreck. They get the property of others mixed up with their own property. They put it into investment, and away it all goes, and they cannot return that which they borrowed. Then comes the explosion, and the money market is shaken, and the press denounces, and the church thunders expulsion. You have no right to use the property of others, except for their advantage, nor without consent, unless they are minors. If with their consent you invest their property as well as you can, and it is all lost, you are not to blame. You did the best you could, but do not come into the delusion, which has ruined so many men, of thinking because a thing is in their possession therefore it is theirs. You have a solemn trust that God has given you. In any asemblage there may be some who have misappropriated trust funds. Put them back, or if you have so helplessly involved them that you cannot put them back, confess the whole thing to those whom you have wronged, and you will sleep better nights, and you will have the better chance for your soul. What a sad thing it would be if, after you are dead, your administrator should find out from the account books or from the lack of vouchers, that you are not only bankrupt in estate, but that you lost your soul. If all the trust funds that have been misappropriated should suddenly fly to their owners and all the property that has been purloined should suddenly go back to its owners, it would crush into ruin every city in America.

A missionary in one of the islands of the Pacific preached on dishonesty, and the next morning he looked out of his window, and he saw his yard full of goods of all kinds. He wondered and asked the cause of all this. "Well," said the natives, "our gods that we have been worshiping permit us to steal, but according to what you said yesterday the God of Heaven and earth will not allow this, so we bring back all these goods, and we ask you to help us in taking them to the places where they belong." If next Sabbath all the ministers in America should preach sermons on the abuse of trust funds, and on the evils of purloining, and the sermons were all blessed of God, and regulations were made that all these things should be taken to the city halls, it would not be long before every city hall in America would be crowded from cellar to cupola.

Let me say in the most emphatic manner to all young men, dishonesty will never pay. An abbot wanted to buy a piece of ground, and the owner would not sell it, but the owner finally consented to let it to him until he could raise one crop, and the abbot sowed acorns, a crop of 200 years! And I tell you, young man, that the dishonesties which you plant in your heart and life will seem to be very insignificant, but they will grow up until they will overshadow you with horrible darkness, overshadow all time and all eternity. It will not be a crop for 200 years, but a crop for everlasting ages.

I have also a word of comfort for all who suffer from the malfeasance of others, and every honest man, woman and child does suffer from what goes on in financial scampdom. Society is so bound together that all the misfortunes which good people suffer in business matters come from the misdeeds of others. Bear up under distress, strong in God. He will see you through, though your misfortunes should be centupled. Scientists tell us that a column of air 45 miles in height rests on every man's head and shoulders. But that is nothing compared with the pressure that business life has put upon many of you. God made up His mind long ago how many or how few dollars it would be best for you to have. Trust to His appointment. The door will soon open to let you out and let you up. What shock of delight for men who for 30 years have been in business anxiety when they shall suddenly awake in everlasting holiday! On the maps of the arctic regions there are two places whose names are remarkable, given, I suppose, by some polar expedition, Cape Farewell and Thank God harbor. At this last the Polaris wintered in 1871 and the Tigress in 1873. Some ships have passed the cape, yet never reached the harbor. But from what I know of many of you I have concluded that, though your voyage of life may be very rough, run into by icebergs on this side and icebergs on that, you will in due time reach Cape Farewell and there bid good-by to all annoyances and soon after drop anchor in the calm and imperturbable waters of Thank God harbor. "There the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

A Definition.

Little Elmer—Papa, what is chess?

Prof. Broadhead—Merely a scientific method of fooling away time.—Puck.

A LITTLE NONSENSE

Dick—"You can't keep your eyes open. What is the matter?" Frank—"Eye-openers."—Town Topics.

Publisher—"Can you turn out another book in three weeks?" Author—"Why so soon?" Publisher—"It will never do to let the public forget you."—Life.

Flora—So you know Mr. Norox, do you?" Lena—"Indeed I do! I'm one of his best friends. I was the last one to throw him overboard when he lost all his money!"—Puck.

Family Doctor—"You must let the baby have one cow's milk to drink every day." "Very well, if you say so, doctor," said the perplexed young mother, "but I really don't see how he is going to hold it all."—Tit-Bits.

A Natural Deduction.—Hixon—"Are you engaged in the same business you were last year?" Dixon—"Yes, and at the old stand still." Hixon—"At the old standstill? Why don't you advertise and stir things up a little?"—Chicago News.

"Father," confessed the callow youth, "I have married her. We are two souls with but a single thought." "Well, you've gained something. A single thought isn't so many, but it is one more than I ever knew you to have before."—Detroit Free Press.

A Great Man's Difficulty.—"When I made a joke the other day," remarked Senator Sorghum, "nobody laughed." "That's true." "And when I made a serious speech I awoke the hilarity of a nation." "It seems so." "Well, I give it up. I don't know which is harder; trying to be funny or trying not to."—Washington Star.

IN MODERN DAMASCUS.

Sights in Its Fascinating Streets and the Charming Picturesque Bazars.

Cross-legged upon a red velvet couch the citizen of Damascus smokes his cigarette or nargileh, sips his coffee or araki—a strong drink flavored with anise seed—and looks dreamily out upon the world. In the heat of the day his favorite retreat is the shadow of orange or mulberry trees on the banks of those rivers which Naaman preferred to "all the waters of Israel." The rippling Barada is a flute note in the lazy drone of conversation. When the dark blue shadows have crept down the mountains the Damascene seeks the crowded street or square and his long robes and turban are added to the bright lines that extend in front of the cafes. There he sits for hours without opening his lips, except to draw in the thin, acrid smoke of the hubble-bubble. Thus the sober citizen takes his pleasure.

If he is "a young man about town" he may plunge recklessly into the excitements of the cafe chantant, and, still with coffee and narglieh before him, listen to adaptations of western songs and "sketches" sung and played by Greeks and Dalmatians. Women may not share these public amusements, and not even a progressive county councillor could find fault with the performance. It is blamelessly dull, and as respectable and almost as stupid as a suburban drawing-room party. The only difference is that all the ladies smoke—openly—and that the dancing girls would shrink from the skirt dance. Like the Japanese geishas and the Indian nautch dancers, they seldom move their feet from the floor.

Not even in Damascus, where nature has laughed and been radiant for centuries of centuries, the oriental is a dull person whose features rarely relax from their intent look of dignified contemplation. There is only one place in which he appears a natural man, and that is the bazar. There, in these long passages with vaulted roof, life palpitates hot blooded. Sleek Syrian, hungry Turk, apple-cheeked Druse and stately Bedouin are men and women when they come to barter. The bazar's of Damascus are famous in the east. Their importance has become less since the opening of traffic in the Red sea and the Persian gulf, yet their picturesque interest is still great. They form a labyrinth of courts and arcades, open to the sky or under lofty-vaulted roof—arcades long, straight and broad, with modern shops; arcades narrow, winding and ancient, with dark recesses where figures in turbans and long robes squat among the merchandise thumbing the koran or reciting prayers.

As in western Europe, when trades were guilds, each set of merchants had its own quarter, though the tendency is to remove these landmarks. There is, for example, the silk bazar, where, unless you haggle over paras, you are likely to pay dear for embroideries and delicate tissues of Damascus and Aleppo. The goldsmith's bazar is disappointing. It is a gloomy court with a beggarly array of coins and "antiques" in locked cases. The sound of the hammer leads one to the coppersmith's, who make those enormous trays with which the peasants and Bedouin measure their neighbor's hospitality. Narrow strips of Persian carpet, "Damascus" blades forged at Solingen, crimson leather slippers embroidered with silver thread, gaudy saddles and bridles, catch the eye as one canters through arcade after arcade.—London Standard.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

THURSDAY, : April 20, 1899

FOR GOVERNOR,

P. WAT HARDIN,

OF HARRODSBURG.

+ANNOUNCEMENTS.+

For State Auditor.

We are authorized to announce JOHN B. CHENAULT, of Madison county, as a candidate for Auditor of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic convention in 1899.

THE fate of Lieut. Gillmore and the 14 seamen recently captured by the Filipinos, is so far unknown, and the gravest fears are entertained for their safety.

SENATOR QUAY was last week acquitted of the charge of conspiring to use the funds of Pennsylvania for his own unlawful use, and Gov. Stone has appointed him United States senator.

THE American forces in the Philippines had a brush with 500 Filipinos at Bocave, and drove them three miles. Having exhausted their ammunition the Americans were then compelled to return to their camp.

RUMOR has it that Goebel will withdraw from the gubernatorial race and throw his support to John Young Brown. Mr. Brown may not know it, but if he should happen to trade for Mr. Goebel's support he would have to carry it to the convention with tongs, and then run the risk of being arrested for harboring a nuisance.—Hawesville Plaindealer.

THE Ebenezer Presbytery in session at Sharpsburg last week passed the following resolution, and the question now presents itself as to whether that body favors free liquors. Here is the resolution: "Be it resolved that the Ebenezer Presbytery regard the whole liquor business, its manufacture and sale, as a wicked and pernicious business, and regarding it as such the Ebenezer Presbytery disprove of our government receiving any revenue from the liquor business."

GEN. P. WAT HARDIN'S speech at the court house in Hartford yesterday afternoon was a masterly effort It was not known until a few days ago that he was coming yet the crowd that greeted him was a representative one. Gen. Hardin has always been popular in Ohio county, and the warm demonstration with which he was received here yesterday was further evidence of this fact. His speech was no disappointment to the many friends who came to hear him, and was received with every evidence of interest and approbation.—Hartford Herald.

EVERY gold standard Democrat in Clark county is against Wat Hardin, so far as we have been able to ascertain, with the exception of two. We do not mean to say there are not free silver Democrats for other candidates, but what we mean to say is that so far as the gold standard Democrats of the county, with the exception of two, and Wat Hardin are concerned, the mass-meeting convention here on June 17 will witness a repetion of that memorable contest here in 1896 when free silver won its first great battle over the alien cohorts of the gold standard backed by the influence of the administration and our metropolitan press.—Winchester Sun.

Lung Irritation

is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or a cold will not settle there. 25 cents at all good druggists.

Two Winners.

In the storm and strife of state politics, when it's "pull Dick, pull Devil," between the candidates striving for place it is in the nature of a relief to turn to the manly course being pursued by our two neighbors, and a pleasure to know that they have pitched their canvass upon an exalted plane, high above the clash of factional bickerings and the strife of personal jealousies.

Montgomery county Democrats delight to honor with their suffrage, gentlemen who place party above self, and in this connection we desire to say a few words in commendation of Madison county's candidate for auditor and Bourbon county's candidate for attorney-general.

Hon. John B. Chenault is a Democrat—not the kind of Democrat, however, who repudiates the teaching of the greatest Democrat that ever lived, and strays away after the glittering god of gold mono-metalism—but a Democrat true and tried, high in the councils of his party, with a record for fidelity to party law and love for Democratic teachings surpassed by no one in all Kentucky. Although a banker, he is an original free silver man, and believes that the cause is greater than any man. An ardent supporter of Bryan and a party worker, always, he deserves well at the hands of the Democrats of the state, and in Montgomery, where he is so well known and highly esteemed, he will get the instructions, and what is true of Montgomery, we believe is true also of the counties lying east of us.

He is competent, worthy, and as auditor would perform the duties of the office in a manner to reflect credit on the state.

What is true of the gentleman from Madison is equally true of the gentleman from Bourbon, Hon. John S. Smith, candidate for the Democratic nomination for attorney-general. John Smith has been a Democrat ever since he was born, we guess, having the old faith instilled in his heart when he was a yearling boy.

He is a lawyer of ability, and has been repeatedly honored by his fellow-democrats of Bourbon. Courtly as the knight of Ivanhoe, generous to a fault—scholarly and able—and with a record for party fealty untarnished, he would give a tenfold strength to the state ticket, and do much to carry Democracy's banner to victory next November.

Montgomery county will not forget him, and a Smith delegation will go from here to the Louisville convention.

These two gentlemen are our neighbors—they are worthy, competent and true Democrats—and without disparagement to other candidates (who have much to recommend them and are also worthy) we are for Chenault and Smith for auditor and attorney-general respectively and here's to their success.—Sentinel-Democrat.

Hardin's statement in his speech Saturday that the election law would be enforced by him as would any other law was satisfactory to the crowd that heard it. It is the law and Hardin will take an oath to enforce it. There is no more reason for pitching the state campaign on this law than on any other that has been enacted by a Democratic legislature, and Hardin's treatment of it was all that could be demanded of any candidate, and all that would be attempted by anybody but a demagogue seeing to make capital out of it for himself.—Owensboro Inquirer.

There are sixteen Hardin Democrats in this county to one of the opposition. This goes to prove that Menifee is on the Chicago platform with both feet. It also proves that they recognize and are anxious to reward true men who have fought the battles of the party in its time of need. It also shows that they have the courage and manhood to sit down hard on those who attempt to turn the party into a machine for personal aggrandizement. Goebel couldn't be elected constable in this county.—Agitator.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say that I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhoea. I never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children.—W. A. Stroud, Pocomoke City, Md. For sale by J. Taylor Day.

If the people of Logan county owe any of the gubernatorial candidates a debt it is certainly Gen. P. Wat Hadin. When we had a candidate for office he not only came to this district, but to this county and made speeches for him. Last fall he drove to Adairville in a drizzling rain and made a speech; back here that night and made one at the court house.—Russellville Scimetar.

Be sure and read our great offer of THE HERALD for a year and the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years, all for the price of our paper alone. Just walk up to the captain's office and draw the greatest prize you ever drew.

The talk of guerilla fighting makes Gen. Joe Wheeler anxious to be sent to the Philippines. He could give the natives some points that could induce them to go back to farming.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Old papers 20c. a hundred.

A $12.00 Made To Order Man's Suit, for $6.98

BY BUYING DIRECT FROM

E. ROSENBURGER & CO.,

202-204 E. 102d St., NEW YORK CITY.

The Largest Clothing Manufacturers in America.

OUR GREAT BARGAIN OFFER!

$5. BOYS' ADONIS SUITS FOR 2.76

with Extra Pants and we Pay Expressage.

These Suits are made up of All Wool Cassimeres trimmed with fast black Sateen, the best of workmanship, cut Double Breasted. Sizes, 3 to 9 years, with Silk Embroidered Sailor Collar, 10 to 15 years, without Sailor Collar. All Pants have Patent Waist Bands. We send pieces of the cloth and extra buttons, with each suit. Kindly mention if large or small for age.

When ordering send Post Office, Express Money Order or Registered Letters, also age at last birthday, and if large or small for his age. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory. Send 2c. stamps for samples, tape measure, measuring blanks etc.

FRED J. HEINTZ,

Manufacturing : Jeweler,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds,

SILVERWARE, OPTICAL GOODS,

Solid Gold and Silver Medals and Class Pins.

Unexcelled Repairing Facilities.

135 E. Main Street,

LEXINGTON, KY.

Price List for Watch and Clock Repairing

Cleaning Watch, American make....	$1.50
" " Old English Lever.	2.00
Main Spring.....	1.50
Cleaning Clock, Amer. 8 day.....	1.25
" " French make.....	3.50
" " Nickle alarm style...	.50
Main sping in clock, Amer. make.....	1.00
" " French make...	2.50
Mending (soldering) Gold Spectacles	25-35c
" " Steel " ...	25c.

Repairing Jewelry according to nature of repairs.

New pins fitted into broaches (plain) 15c.

Address GENERAL W. R. SMITH,

LEXINGTON, KY.,

For circular of his famous and responsible

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Awarded Medal at World's Exposition.

Refers to thousands of graduates in positions. **Cost of Full Business Course,** including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about $60. Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy, Specialties. The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired. **No vacation.** Enter now. Graduates successful. *In order to have your letters reach us, address only,* **GENERAL WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.** *Note.—Kentucky University resources, $300,000, and had nearly 1000 students in attendance last year.*

H. C. ROBINSON,

OF BEATTYVILLE, KY.,

WITH

R. M. HUGHES,

PROPRIETOR

Kentucky Cider & Vinegar Works,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

Do You Want to Make Money?

$10.00 to $25.00 per Week Guaranted.

We want intelligent, hustling representatives to handle the most beautiful and popular line of fast selling books and Bibles ever issued by any house. Up-to-date, quick sellers, low retail prices, liberal terms and fair dealing are the inducements we offer. Credits given and freights paid. We want you with us. Don't make your plans till you hear from us. Write us by return mail.

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je8 Kiser Building, Atlanta, Ga.

SILAS B. KASH, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Office at residence, and calls answered at all hours. Obstetrics a specialty.

Greatest Clothing Sale

In the History of the Trade, At

Louis & Gus Straus',

Lexington's Leading Clothing House.

We are badly overstocked in every department. We propose to sell you bargains when you want them and not when the season is over.

JUST THINK OF A GOOD WARM OVERCOAT at 99 cents. A beautiful satin-lined, Kersey overcoat, finest made, worth $25.00, at $12.50. 250 Boys' All-Wool Scotch Suits, double breasted, sizes 5 to 16 years, worth $4, at $2 a suit. Beautful blue and black cheviots, double breasted, up to 20 years old, worth $10, at $5.

Remember we have clothing for the Workingman—Farmer—Banker. We do not carry cheap trashy goods, but represent such manufacturers as Alfred Benjamin & Co., Strous Bros., Fechheimer, Keifer & Co., and all the leading manufacturers of the United States. You cannot afford to miss this sale as you may never have another chance in your lifetime.

We are agents for "Newburgh Never-Rip Pants," and will give you 10 per cent. off on all goods.

Beautiful Natural Wool Undershirts and Drawers, worth $2, at $1 a suit.

The best Fleece-lined Undershirts and Drawers, worth $2, at $1 a suit.

100 dozen Fancy Shirts made by Hutchinson, Pierce & Co., at 75 cents. Price never named heretofore, and worth $1.50.

You can afford to borrow money and pay interest to buy these goods at prices named.

LOUIS & GUS STRAUS,

Lexington's Leading Clothiers.

TRAINING AND FEED STABLES

I have opened my Training and Feed Stable, and will keep on hand plenty of feed and a full supply of vehicles and traps. Parties coming from a distance, who may desire horses pastured for a few days or weeks can have the best pasture at reasonable rates.

LIVERY STABLES.

Also, for the convenience and accommodation of guests of the Day House, at Hazel Green, and L Park Hotel at Torrent, I have opened nearby two first-class livery stables, where I will keep buggies, saddle horses and hacks for hire at all times. Persons wishing a vehicle to meet them at McCaussey can telephone me and have any desired vehicle or saddle horse promptly.

I will also have a full supply of hacks for hire to drummers, which will be in charge of careful drivers, and for which they can contract by the day for any length of time.

Persons intending to visit Day and Swango Springs will be met at either McCausey or Torrent with team and driver, and I will have pleasure in shipping water for them whenever desired:

Day and Swango water, fresh and free, on ice and tap for guests at L Park Hotel.

J. TAYLOR DAY.

F. A. LYON, JR.,

The Leading Insurance Agent of Eastern Kentucky,

Offices: Beattyville, Jackson, Hazel Green.

W. H. PIERATT has charge of the Hazel Green office, and all business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. PATRONIZE A HOME AGENCY.

BEFORE AND AFTER USING.

RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

THE HERALD.

Red River Valley Railway Co.'s TIME CARD.

Train leaves McCausey at 6 o'clock a. m., connecting with train at Rothwell for Mt. Sterling. Returning, leaves Rothwell at 4 p. m. JAMES MUIR, Gen. Agt. Rothwell, Ky.

A Great Offer. **A FARM JOURNAL** From now to Dec, 1903, Nearly 5 Years.

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for THE HERALD one year ahead for only $1.00 both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the FARM JOURNAL from now until December 1903, nearly 5 years. The FARM JOURNAL is an old established paper enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

This offer should be accepted without delay.

Henry Pieratt made a flying visit to McCausey, Monday.

Alonzo Davis, of Ezel, visited his brother, John B. Davis Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. Nickell reports the birth of a boy to the wife of Bruce Stamper on Thursday last.

Rev. J. H. Wallin will preach at "Beth Salem" church, on Grassy creek, next Sunday at 11 a. m. Everybody invited.

Mrs. J. Taylor Day expresses many thanks to the people of this and other towns for kindness shown during her sickness.

John Evans and Mort Swango left Monday for the mouth of Frozen, where they where they will spend a few days angling for the finny tribe.

Drs. Nickell and Taulbee were on Monday called to the head of Stillwater to see Mrs. James Spencer, who is quite sick, and report her as some better.

George Lacy and John Jude, of Lacy creek, Morgan county, brother and brother-in-law of Mrs. John B. Davis, visited her Saturday and Sunday last.

NERVES must be fed upon pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best nerve tonic. By enriching the blood it makes the nerves **STRONG.**

Dr. Silas Kash reports the birth of a girl to the wife of Frank Phillips, of Grassy creek, on Saturday. Mrs. Phillips has measles and has been dangerously ill ever since the birth of her baby.

Dr. Silas Kash last week removed a tubuncle from the neck of old aunt Lorraine Linden, which measured four and one half inches across and had 21 points. She is 69 years of age and the tumor had troubled her for years.

Great Cures proved by thousands of testimonials show that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses power to purify, vitalize and enrich the blood.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

John M. Pelfrey, of Stillwater, recently purchased a handsome black jack in Harbon county, which will make the season at his stable on the Little Calaboose. He is said to be a very fine animal and breeders are invited to see him.

John D. Atkinson, of Stanton, who was last week summoned to the bedside of his nephew, Eugene Atkinson, who is sick at the residence of Dr. Mason Kash, in this town, left for his home Sunday. Eugene is still confined to his bed but is some better than he was last week.

On May 12th at the academy there will be a box-supper, or basket supper, given by the pupils and friends of the school. Everybody is asked to help as they may see proper and make the whole success both financially and socially. Besides the boxes or baskets there will be cakes and ices and a social for some hours. All are invited. All who will bring or send baskets will please give their names to Noah Cisco, Willie Cask-Curtis Rose, or Sam Nickell. The proceeds of the supper are to be used for the benefit of the Christian Woman's Board of Missions. Show your appreciation at this time, of the Christian Woman's Board of Missions that sustains the Hazel Green academy in our town. Remember the time—Friday night, the 12th of May.

Written for THE HERALD.]

BEAUTY'S HATS AT MRS. S. B. KASH'S.

If you want to see the beauties
That make the maidens smile,
Just go to Mrs. S. B. Kash,
And see the latest style.

Of hats and ribbons that will please,
Of every tint and shade,
The gayest, prettiest of them all,
She handles in the trade.

In her window you can plainly see,
These beauties, O so cute,
I'm sure that if you'll step inside,
You'll buy one that will suit.

'Twould take up too much space to give
Each one its fashionable name,
But, O, these beautiful, darling hats,
Will please you just the same.

And after your inspection,
You'll try one o'er your curls,
And joyous o'er the selection,
A lot of happy girls.

Hazel Green, Ky. SAM WILSON.

LETTER FROM KANSAS.

Elder J. T. Pieratt Writes An Interesting Letter From Crandall.

CRANDALL, KAN., April 17, 1899.

Mr. Cooper, Hazel Green, Ky.:

Dear Sir—This leaves Mrs. Pieratt and myself well, hoping this will find you and all the friends well.

Well, spring has come at last, and everybody is busily getting ready to plant corn. They all say it has been the most backward spring that has been here in many years. The wheat is looking nice and the grass is beginning to look green. I have been making some garden. I have a good place for a garden.

The health of this county is good. I have seen but one doctor since I have been here—that is, in this neighborhood. I was at Burlington, our county seat last week. It is a place of about 2,000 inhabitants and a great place for business.

Brother Cooper, I must tell you what happened to us on last Thursday evening. About 25 or 30 of the good brothers and sisters came in on us to our surprise and gave us a pounding that we will not be apt to forget soon. They had most everything that was good to eat. It did not come by the pound but by the pounds. It consisted of fresh fish, nice ham, flour, coffee, sugar, tea, rice, soda, baking-powders, lard (about 20 pounds,) blackberries, goose-berries, cherries, currants, tomatoes, apricots, oatmeal, syrup, peaches, apples, dried raspberries, molasses, yeast, raisins, crackers, ginger snaps, eggs, starch, butter, canned corn, soap, one hen and twelve little chickens. One little boy brought a poke of candy. I guess he thought little Tom was here. One old man, 80 years old, brought a bucket of krout. We then had some songs and prayers. We were indeed made happy, and to know that we are living among such christian-hearted people.

Mrs. Pieratt says that if they make another such a raid on us that we will have to stay another year to eat it up. We are well pleased with everybody—they are so kind to us. I have never been homesick. Of course, we want to see everybody at home. The postoffice is at Mr. Crandall's store, a short distance from our house, it is a great place for trade. They buy cattle, hogs, corn and in fact everything that farmers have to sell. It is then shipped to Kansas City. I am getting along nicely with my church work. With kindest regards to Mrs. Cooper and everybody in Hazel Green, I will close.

Yours as ever,
J. T. PIERATT.

P. S.—Monday evening: We just now received the dear old HERALD. We are always glad to get the paper for it is like a letter from home. I forgot to give you the names of the two young girls that went around and got up the surprise party—Julie McGuire and Mirl Green.

Coughed 25 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with a cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. Rossell, Grantsburg, Ill.

The assistant editor of The Agitator, Mr. R. J. White, who for something less than a century has resisted the winged bearer of the bow and arrow of trouble, has at last capitulated, and on last Saturday evening he and Mrs. Raychel McGuire were made one by Eld. C. V. Liming. Dick was reared in Lexington, and is the son of the late W. F. White, who at his death was the oldest dealer in real estate in that city. Dick has been connected with the newspaper business about twenty years, and has been with this great terror to evil doers since its birth. The bride is the daughter of the late W. S. Pierce, who was in the legislature when this county was formed, was its first county judge, and later served as circuit court clerk, after which he held the office of master commissioner for a term of eight years, and was closely connected with the early history of the county. She was married to Isaac McGuire some three years ago, and after only a few months of wedded life he was suddenly taken from her by a stroke of apoplexy while at church. She is one of Menifee's most estimable young ladies—worthy and accomplished. For some time previous to her father's death she had almost the whole of his business affairs to look after, and did it well.—Frenchburg Agitator.

Weak Eyes Are Made Strong,

dim vision made clear, styes removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It's put up in tubes, and sold on a guarantee by all good druggists.

A Special Sermon.

On Sunday morning at the Christian church Wm. H. Cord will have for his topic "The Mode of Baptism From a Bible Standpoint." He invites everybody to be present and hear the discussion. He asks all to bring their Bibles and study baptism in the light of the Scriptures that none may have to "infer" but that all may know the facts. All who have been cheized or rantized are especially invited, with their ministers.

The Farm Journal is chock full of gumption and has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the world. It is good everywhere. We offer it for a short time as a prize to advance-paying subscribers to THE HERALD a year ahead and the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years, all for the price of our paper alone.

The Eagle, King of All Birds,

is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

(Advertisement.)

HAZEL GREEN, KY., April 25, 1899.

The affiant, Robert B. Day, assistant postmaster of Hazel Green, Ky., do hereby state that I have not delivered any mail matter addressed to H. H. Swango or any member of his family, to Etta or Cletis Swango on any occasion whatever. Moreover that at divers times I have offered the mail matter to said Etta Swango for delivery to said H. H. Swango, but same was refused.

ROBT. B. DAY, Official.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this April 25, 1899.

GEORGE W. WHEELER,
Police Judge Hazel Green.

Old papers 20c. a hundred.

THE BEST OF THEM ALL!!

LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Contains a complete novel in every number, in addition to a large quantity of useful and entertaining reading matter.

No continued stories, which are so objectionable to most readers.

It should be in every household. Subscription, $3.00 per year.

Agents wanted in every town, to whom the most liberal inducements will be offered.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

CONNAUGHT 2D 3512.

This celebrated English Hackney stallion imported to the United States on June 3, 1898, will make the season of 1899 at the stables of John H. Pieratt, at Hazel Green, Ky., at the extremely low price, blood and beauty considered, of

$5 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT,
Or $5 To Insure A Mare In Foal,

money due when the fact is ascertained in either case. A lein on the colt will be retained for the season money, and in event the mare is traded off or bred to another horse the money will then be due. Every care will taken to prevent accidents, but I will not be responsible should they occur.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

CONNAUGHT 2ND, 3512 is a beautiful bay, full 16 hands high, black mane and tail, good style and action and a fine roadster; 9 years old this spring. He was sired by Victor of Beetly 1587; dam Bonnie 1925, by Highflyer 1006; Victor of Beetley 1587 by Reliance 667, grand dam by Congress 164; Reliance 667 by Confidence 158, dam by Rifleman 670.

NOTE.—His complete pedigree covers many crosses of the thoroughbred and coach horse—but is too full to quote. Breeders are invited to call and see him and examine his pedigree at my stables.

Respectfully, J. H. PIERATT.

IKE HARTFIELD,
Headquarters Mt. Sterling, Ky.,
REPRESENTS
GUGGENHEIMER & Co.
LYNCHBURG, VA.,
Importers and Jobbers of Dry Goods, Notions and Fancy Goods. We manufacture the well known "BEATS-ALL" Pants and Overalls. Hold your orders until you see him.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Surgery and obstetrics a specialty.

O. H. HARRISON
Attorney-at-Law,
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY AND RETURNS PROMPTLY MADE.
451 W. JEFFERSON STREET,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Reference, J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green.

HERALD JOB PRINTING IS THE BEST, and the cheapest

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
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SAFETY IN WEAKNESS.

An iron monarch rode the sea,
  A nation's hope and pride;
Through storm and billows dashing free,
  It feared no wind or tide;
Its banner waved in every land,
  With honor hailed abroad;
Whene'er it hurled its fiery brand,
  The very deep was awed.

The ocean's rage was felt at last;
  Its billows set at naught,
It gathers up a cyclone's blast,
  And all its terrors brought;
Tossed, like a ball from hand to hand,
  A moment poised on high,
Then dashed upon the rocky strand,
  And there the fragments lie;

A trim Physalia floating near,
  With iridescent sail,
Through all the dark, devoid of fear,
  Had sported with the gale.
The storm that wrecked the navy's pride,
  It all outrode with glee,
And still is dancing on the tide
  To beautify the sea.

Thus all who boast their native strength
  Will fall on weakest strain,
And sadly find when tried at length,
  That all their hopes are vain.
The soul that seeks Jehovah's care,
  Secure from every wrong,
A mighty arm is then made bare,
  In weakness they are strong!

Sidney Dyer, Ph. D., in Chicago Standard.

THE CARUTHERS AFFAIR

By WILL N. HARBEN

Copyright, 1898, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an unsigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remain of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—currently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems to connect letter with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goes with friend, Dr. Lampkin, to investigate.

CHAPTER II.

"You say you know Caruthers?" he asked.

"Very slightly."

"See if you recognize him in the ballroom."

Lampkin studied the throng for several minutes, then he went nearer, and standing behind a crowd of men and a bunch of palms he studiously surveyed the ballroom. He went back to the detective.

"See anything of him?" questioned Hendricks, taking his fixed gaze from the rug at his feet.

"No."

"Then we must ask for him at the desk."

They approached one of the active clerks behind the counter. Hendricks drew out a visiting card and fingered it, his name downward.

"I'd like to see Mr. Weldon Caruthers," he said.

The clerk glanced at the key-rack behind him and shook his head.

"He hasn't returned yet," he answered. "He is still out of town."

"Where is he?" asked Hendricks.

"I cannot tell you, sir," and the clerk turned to answer a question put by a man in evening dress on his right.

"I am very anxious to see Mr. Caruthers to night," resumed Hendricks, when he could get the clerk's attention again. "It is a very important matter."

The man in evening dress had overheard; he paused, interested.

"Are you looking for Caruthers?" he asked.

"I am," replied Hendricks.

"That's odd," smiled the man. "I've seen a dozen people to-night asking about him. We were just discussing his queer conduct and wondering what was the matter with him. He has broken several important engagements without a word of explanation. His valet told my man this afternoon that his master had been called by a night telegram to Philadelphia and had written him that he would be detained there for a couple of weeks. I presume it was some urgent business."

The speaker lighted a cigar and moved away to a group of men in the smoking-room. Hendricks drew the clerk aside.

"I am a detective," he said, in a low voice. "Hendricks is my name."

"Minard Hendricks?" exclaimed the clerk, in astonishment, his tone and manner suddenly apologetic. "I had no idea—"

"It is most important that I should have a look into Caruthers' apartment," broke in the detective. "Don't say a word to anyone, but get a pass key, and show my friend and myself up there right away."

The clerk nodded, a flurried expression on his face. Getting a key, he came from behind the counter and started towards the elevator.

"Not that way," objected Hendricks, detaining him. "Can't we go up the rear stairs?"

"Sure," said the clerk. "It's only one flight." And he piloted them to the stairs behind the cloakroom. "You'll find the apartments just as Mr. Caruthers left them. His valet said that his master had written him that the room must not be disturbed by anyone."

Hendricks paused on the stair.

"Did Mr. Caruthers not inform his man that he was going away?" he asked.

"No; you see Mr. Caruthers' man is married and lives on the west side. He happened to have a day off and did not know what had become of his master till he got the letter."

"I see," remarked Hendricks, and he started on again.

Reaching the door opening into Caruthers' apartments, the clerk unlocked it and led them in. The first chamber was a private sitting-room, the dainty pieces of French furniture, draperies and rugs being in perfect order.

"The gas is burning," observed Hendricks, looking up at the cut-glass globes.

"As I said, no one has been in the rooms since Mr. Caruthers went away."

"Not even his valet?" asked the detective.

"It looks so, or surely he would have extinguished the gas. It seems to be burning in the next room too."

This chamber was a large luxurious bedroom, and as they entered it Lampkin's imagination prepared itself for a horrible spectacle. To his great relief, however, everything here was also in perfect order. The white lace coverlet lay as smoothly as newly fallen snow, and the sheets and pillows looked as if they had never been used. The clerk now with a look of growing curiosity, if not of incipient horror, stooped down and looked under the bed.

"Nothing there," he said. Then his attitude grew more serious, as he went to the large closets one by one and opened the doors. "There is the bathroom yet," he remarked, with a shudder, his mind perhaps busy with a bit of French history or some recent American horror. "It's getting mighty common nowadays to commit bloody crimes in bathrooms. Do you suspect foul play, sir?"

"You are going entirely too fast," said Hendricks, in a curt tone. "Every matter I choose to investigate need not necessarily be a bloody one." He smiled and added to Lampkin: "My reputation among the people is as red as cranberry sauce."

The clerk bore the reproof with becoming humility. He made no reply and hung back till the detective had opened the door leading to the bathroom. Here the gas was burning also, and the small chamber, with its polished tiled floor and glistening porcelain walls, revealed no hint of bloodshed.

The face of the clerk fell; his appetite for sensation was not to be fed on this occasion.

"What time did Mr. Caruthers leave the hotel the night he left?" Hendricks asked him.

"I really don't know, sir," said the clerk. "I am pretty sure he did not mention it at the office, and that is customary among our guests. That is why I thought there might have been some underhand—"

"Leave your pass key with me," interrupted the detective, coldly. "My friend and I want to have a little private talk. When you go down, don't mention our being here."

The clerk reluctantly laid the key on a table.

"I'll not give it away, sir." He moved slowly towards the door. "If you want anything, ring. I'll be on the lookout, and will run up myself."

"Good," said Hendricks, "you are very kind."

The detective followed him to the outer door and closed it after him. Then he came back into the bedroom.

"I hope this is only a hoax, after all," observed the doctor. "What are you going to do next?"

Hendricks shrugged his broad shoulders; it amounted to a shudder.

"We are going to look through those trunks—for a trunk and the rest."

"Is it really so bad as that?"

"My blasted premonition—which faculty in my make-up has always been a mystery to me—has hold of me with its four claws," said Hendricks. "I can't explain it, doctor, but the minute I entered that door and saw the gas burning so brightly I felt murder in the air. Sometimes on a day like this—at a crisis like this—I imagine that the spirit of the murdered man lingers round the spot where he lost his life to try to give me a clew."

Lampkin shuddered as the detective laid hold of the nearest steamer-trunk and began to unstrap it. It was empty save for some clothing in the bottom. The next trunk was a large square one, and its lock for several minutes resisted the efforts of the detective to unfasten it. Finally, however, aided by a key of his own, and no little experience in such matters, Hendricks released the brass hasp and it fell down with a sharp click.

This trunk, also, contained nothing of a suspicious nature, and the same results were produced by a careful examination of two other trunks stored in the bathroom and a dress-suit case of heavy leather which was found in one of the closets.

"Ah, I certainly feel better," cried Lampkin, a triumphant ring in his voice.

"I don't," ejaculated Hendricks, with one of his massive frowns, which always made his great brow resemble a miniature jutting crag.

"And why?"

"Because my anonymous correspondent says I shall find the remains of Weldon Caruthers in these apartments, and I believe on my soul he meant what he said."

"But that man downstairs said Caruthers' valet has received a communication from his master in Philadelphia."

"I'll bet my life it was forged."

Lampkin started, and then he gazed into the detective's eyes steadily.

"I can't follow you, and I won't try. Your mind darts out after things I never would dream of. Do you think you may find a trace of the missing man here?"

"If my thinker would operate smoothly." This with a forced grin. "My trip to Boston has fagged me out. I am not normal. But it will not surprise me to find out that the same man wrote to the valet that wrote to me."

"If so you have a deep villain to deal with."

"As deep as the crucible of hell can turn out."

The detective sat down in a chair near the bed and, taking from his pocket the anonymous letter, he studied it in silence. After a minute he said, reflectively:

"You will observe he does not say I shall find the body of Caruthers here, but the remains, and he has underscored the word heavily. Furthermore, he boasts of the skill with which the crime has been accomplished; that, old man, means something."

"But it seems to me that you have looked into every possible nook and cranny," said the doctor.

As if under a sudden inspiration Hendricks sprang up, and going to the bed he pushed aside the silken curtains of the canopy, turned down the sheets and doubled up the mattress. Then he drew himself up and began to examine the bric-a-brac about the room. He thumped with his knuckles a marble statue of Venus de Milo in a corner, and then stood still in the center of the room and stared at the articles of ornament on the mantel-piece. He walked slowly backward to the doctor and laid a hand on his shoulder, and pointed to a large covered Japanese vase, shaped like an ancient urn.

"Doctor," he said, "the man who selected all the bric-a-brac in this room did not select that vase."

"It does seem a little out of harmony," admitted Lampkin. "Rather cheaper than the rest, don't you think?"

"It is a disgrace to such a collection," returned the detective, "besides it has

HE SAW HIM PICK UP SOMETHING.

been crowded in between those beautiful bronze pieces. Old man, I have an idea."

Lampkin said nothing as he watched his friend place a chair near the mantel-piece and mount it. The chair raised the detective so high that the cover of the vase was on a level with his chin. Hendricks removed the cover and looked into the vessel.

Lampkin saw him pick up something inside the vase, examine it and lay it back. For a moment the detective stood, his back to the doctor, a hand on either side of the vessel. Then he lifted it, cautiously stepped down to the floor, and placed it on the table.

"Prepare to be horrified, old man," he said, grimly. "It is here."

Lampkin started. "You don't mean—"

"You needn't look unless you want to," frowned the detective. "But our arch fiend has actually cremated the body of Caruthers, leaving only the jeweled hand of his victim to prevent there being any doubt as to the identity of the ashes. It was cremation; I know bone ashes when I see them."

Lampkin got up and peered into the jar, turning the ghastly object over on the bed of ashes beneath.

"There is no odor," he said, trying to speak in a matter-of-fact tone. "That is strange."

"Embalmed," said Hendricks. "I saw indications of it in the punctures of the flesh."

"You are right," agreed the doctor.

"Let me see a moment," with these words the detective sprang to the vase, and, picking up the grewsome object, examined it minutely.

"I have only one isolated clew," he said, putting the severed hand back on the ashes.

"What is that?"

"In his effort to cut and wrench this hand from the joint at the wrist, the murderer allowed his sharp nails to sink into the flesh. The marks did not show at the time, but the process of decomposition has brought them out distinctly. Doctor, the fellow who did the job manicures his finger-nails to sharp points, as is the vogue among society men of a certain class."

Lampkin made an examination.

"You are certainly right," he said, returning the hand to the vase. "Shrewd and cautious as the perpetrator evidently was that did not occur to him."

"God has never yet made it possible for a human mind to be full of a hellish deed and at the same time master details that will completely overcome detection," was Hendricks' reply.

"You do not think that the body could have been reduced to ashes in these apartments," said Lampkin, tentatively.

Hendricks shook his head, and pointed to the open fireplace where lay the ashes of a wood fire.

"No, this is the only fireplace and it has not been used for a fortnight."

"Are you sure?" incredulously.

"Quite sure. This chimney seems to come straight down from the roof, and raindrops have fallen and left their imprints here. It rained two weeks ago and has been clear ever since."

"I would never have thought of that."

"It is my business to think of everything."

Lampkin's face betrayed the birth of an important idea.

"Surely," he said, "the body could not easily have been removed for the purpose of cremation elsewhere without being dismembered. Perhaps if you made a careful examination you might find traces of its having been cut up."

"Thanks for the suggestion," said Hendricks. Lampkin watched him as he went into the bathroom and closely examined the porcelain tub and white-tiled floor.

"No," he said, coming back. "I think he managed to remove the body in its entirety."

"You think that?" remarked the doctor, not convinced.

"Yes: it would be an easy thing to do. As Caruthers was supposed to be leaving, it would be natural for him to take a trunk, and his luggage going out would not attract much attention."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the doctor. "In his own trunk!"

At this juncture the door leading into the corridor swung open and the clerk who had shown them upstairs entered suddenly, his eyes alighting on the severed hand which lay across the somewhat narrow mouth of the vase.

"My Lord!" he exclaimed, his eyes bulging from their sockets, "has—has he been murdered, Mr. Hendricks?"

An expression of deep annoyance settled on the face of the detective.

"Yes," he said. "But leave us alone for a few minutes, and please don't say anything about this down in the office just yet. We would be interrupted by sight-seers."

The clerk thrust his white, horrified face forward and peered into the vase.

"Surely not—not cremated, Mr. Hendricks!" he gasped.

"That's about the size of it," retorted the detective. He went to the door and held it open. The clerk took the hint and backed out of the room.

"Don't lay it to me if this gets out sooner than you wish," he said. "A member of the detective force was down there in citizen's clothes and recognized you when you first came in. He had heard of the remarks going round about Mr. Caruthers' absence, and seeing you on hand made him more curious. He has Mr. Caruthers' man down there now, asking him questions. It seems nothing has been seen of Mr. Caruthers since he had the row with Mr. Arthur Gielow at the club."

Hendricks leaned against the door-facing.

"They had a row, eh?"

"That's the general report, sir."

"Did you hear what it was about?"

"Some dispute over a woman, I think."

"Who was the woman?"

"Miss Dorothy Huntington was the name I heard mentioned."

"Ah," broke in Lampkin, coming forward. "I remember—"

But Hendricks was bowing to the clerk and smiling, as if to denote that the conversation were at an end.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Another Purist at Large.

"What is your objection to women's clubs, professor? Haven't they as good a right to organize themselves into clubs for good fellowship, mutual entertainment or instruction as men have?"

"Oh, yes, madam. I don't question their right to do anything they please. My objection to women's clubs, if I have any, is that nearly all the club women I happen to be acquainted with pronounce it progr'm."—Chicago Tribune.

One.

Tom—I will venture to say that there isn't one great city in this country or Europe on whose streets the bicycle is not a familiar sight.

Dick—There is one.

"What?"

"Venice."—Up-to-Date.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Russell Sage's pet charity is to give from $25 to $100 to all babies that are named after him.

Secretary of State Hay is the pedestrian of the administration and walks several miles daily.

Frederic R. Coudert is known as the "lion of Wall street" because of his peculiar facial expression and stubby whiskers.

An orphan girl who assisted her aunt in a boarding house at Wolverhampton has inherited £50,000 under her great-grandfather's will.

Maj. Gen. Ludlow, military and civil governor of Havana, has for years been considered as one of the best authorities on municipal sanitation and engineering in this country.

The Pennsylvania commandery of the Military Order of Foreign Wars of the United States has voted to present to Rear Admiral Dewey the gold insignia of the order, which the United States government permits officers of the army and navy to wear.

The empress dowager of China is an ardent painter, and her pictures are said to be admirable specimens of Chinese art. Strange as it may seem, her majesty is also said to be fond of wrestling, and frequently indulges in this rather virile form of exercise. She is well read, is fond of European music and has some skill as a pianist.

A couple with two hearts that beat as one drove in a hack to the door of a theater in Wichita, Kan., and sent a messenger for a justice of the peace who was witnessing a performance in the playhouse. He came out, and, with his return check in hand, stood on the sidewalk while he married the couple. They drove off and the justice returned to the theater.

FEMALE PICKPOCKETS.

A Detective Says They Are Meaner and Far More Remorseless Than the Men.

"A woman pickpocket is a meaner thief than a man in the same line," said Detective Thomas McQuaide. "A man is usually looking for a pocket that is worth while picking and one that will not miss what is taken, but with a woman it is different. She plies her calling among women who can ill-afford to lose a dollar. The female pickpocket hangs around the market houses, large stores and places of that sort. She is conscienceless. She will steal the purse of a poor woman who is buying food for her family, perhaps take from her a week's income and leave the family in want for that period.

"The professional female pickpocket will do more. She may find in the purse she steals a few trinkets of trifling value, a pin or a locket containing a lock of hair, a child's ring, worn, may be, by a little one that is dead, worthless to her, but priceless to the owner. She will immediately take the money and throw the purse and trinkets down the nearest sewer opening, where they are lost forever. Money cannot be identified; the purse and trinkets could.

"I recall with satisfaction an incident in which a female pickpocket figured. She stole the purse of a poor old woman and I arrested her shortly after the act. She had disposed of the purse before I got her. There had been about seven dollars in cash in it and a small piece of jewelry that belonged to a dead child of the woman. The poor woman would have willingly given the thief the money in the purse and more for the return of the keepsake, but it was lost to her beyond recovery.

"I worked up a fair case against the pickpocket. I got her in court, did my best to convict her, but because the purse was not found in her possession she was acquitted. Sympathy for a woman had much to do with the verdict, but there was no sympathy for the woman who had been robbed. It was with great regret that I saw the pickpocket walk out of the courtroom free.

"In the corridor she met one of the jurors. He smiled and she walked up to him and thanked him for the verdict. He assured her that that was unnecessary, for he never for a moment doubted her innocence. That evening he reported to the front office the loss of his gold watch. The woman had picked his pocket while thanking him for acquitting her. She got away from us.

"A female pickpocket I had recently was boarding in a house down on Ninth street. She would say grace before every meal, and she went to church at every opportunity. Her arrest was announced as an outrage by the family with whom she boarded. They believed her to be a religious woman. Her home is in Ireland. Her husband runs a small store there. She makes regular trips to the United States for the purpose of picking pockets, shoplifting and opening satchels. She had with her when we arrested her blank drafts on an English bank. She sent her stealings regularly to her husband in Ireland. She operates almost entirely among poor women. Jurors have so much misplaced sympathy when a woman is the prisoner that it is difficult to convict them, yet a professional female thief is the meanest of all thieves."—Pittsburgh News.

A Modest Youth.

"Who is the smartest boy in your class, Bobby?" asked his uncle.

"I'd like to tell you," answered Bobby, modestly. "Only papa says I must not boast."—Harper's Bazar.

The Monetary Problem.

THE MATTHEWS RESOLUTION.

A Measure Introduced in the Senate in 1877 During the Currency Controversy.

During the pending of the Bland bill to restore the coinage of silver there was much discussion as to the obligation of the government to pay its bonds in gold or in coin. To settle this question Hon. Stanley Matthews, then senator from Ohio, afterwards associate justice of the supreme court, introduced in the senate, on the 6th of December, 1877, the following concurrent resolution:

"Whereas, By the act entitled 'An act to strengthen the public credit,' approved March 18, 1869, it was provided and declared that the faith of the United States was thereby solemnly pledged to the payment in coin or its equivalent of all the interest-bearing obligations of the United States except in cases where the law authorizing the issue of such obligations had expressly provided that the same might be paid in lawful money or other currency than gold and silver; and

"Whereas, All bonds of the United States authorized to be issued by the act entitled 'An act to authorize the refunding of the national debt,' approved July 14, 1870, by the terms of said act were declared to be redeemable in coin of the then present standard value, bearing interest payable semiannually in such coin; and

"Whereas, All bonds of the United States authorized to be issued under the act entitled 'An act to provide for the resumption of specie payments,' approved January 14, 1875, are required to be of the description of bonds of the United States described in the said act of congress approved July 14, 1870, entitled 'An act to authorize the refunding of the national debt;' and

"Whereas, At the date of the passage of said act of congress last aforesaid, to wit, the 14th day of July, 1870, the coin of the United States of standard value of that date included silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains each, declared by the act approved January 18, 1837, entitled 'An act supplementary to the act entitled "An act establishing a mint and regulating the coins of the United States,"' to be a legal tender of payment according to their nominal value for any sums whatever; therefore

"Be it resolved by the senate (the house of representatives concurring therein), That all the bonds of the United States issued or authorized to be issued under the said acts of congress hereinbefore recited are payable, principal and interest, at the option of the government of the United States in silver dollars of the coinage of the United States, containing 412½ grains each of standard silver; and that to restore to its coinage such silver coins as a legal tender in payment of said bonds, principal and interest, is not in violation of the public faith nor in derogation of the rights of the public creditor."

This resolution was called up for consideration in the senate December 10, 1877. In calling up the resolution, Senator Matthews read the following resolution passed by the general assembly of Ohio the winter before, Hon. Charles H. Grosvenor being speaker of the house:

"Resolved, by the general assembly of the state of Ohio, That common honesty to the taxpayers, the letter and spirit of the contract under which the great body of its indebtedness was assumed by the United States, and true financial wisdom, each and all, demand the restoration of the silver dollar to its former rank as lawful money."

He might also with propriety have referred to the following resolution in the Ohio republican platform of 1868:

"Resolved, That the republican party pledges itself to the faithful payment of the public debt, according to law, and we hereby express our conviction that according to the laws under which the five-twenty bonds were issued said bonds should be paid in the currency of the country which may be legal tender when the government may be prepared to redeem such bonds."

In support of his resolution Mr. Matthews said:

"This resolution was passed with great unanimity. There were but three negative votes in the house of representatives and but one in the senate, and I have no doubt it expresses the deliberate and considered public opinion of the people of that state with the same proportion among them as to unanimity as was evidenced by the vote of their representatives in the general assembly. I have been moved, Mr. President, in part by that expression of public opinion of the state which I have the honor in part to represent in this body, to introduce the resolution which has just been reported to the senate by the secretary. The resolution of which I now speak does not cover the entire ground covered by the resolution of the general assembly of Ohio, for the latter not only expresses the opinion contained in the resolution now pending in this body that the restoration to the coinage of the country of the silver dollar authorized by the legislation prior to the year 1873 is not in violation of the public faith nor in derogation of the rights of the public creditor, but it also expresses the opinion that this restoration of that coin is demanded by true financial wisdom; in other words, that it is only the right of the United States, consistently with its obligations to its creditor, to restore to the coinage the silver dollar, but that it is expedient and wise and in pursuance of a proper public policy so to do."

Mr. Matthews then goes on to explain his resolution and to argue the equities, the meaning of the several acts creating the public debt, and especially the refunding act of 1870. This speech is commended to those who maintain that the public debt is payable only in gold.

HENRY G. MILLER.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

The Question of the Disposition of the Porto Rican Currency a Difficult One.

"The disposition to be made of the Porto Rican currency is naturally one of great importance. Now that the island is under American control, it becomes necessary to substitute American currency for the Spanish as quickly as possible, but it is realized that the problem is an entirely new one, and considerable tact will have to be exercised in its successful solution. According to the figures in the possession of the treasury department the currency of Porto Rico, exclusive of the fractional coin which may be in circulation, amounts to 5,500,000 pesos. These pesos contain almost as much silver as the American standard dollar—347 grains against 371—about 46 cents. As a matter of fact, they have a commercial value considerably higher, owing to the comparatively small number that are in circulation, and as they are accepted by the American customs officers at 50 cents, it is cheaper for the Porto Rican merchants to pay the customs duties in American coin, reserving the pesos for local circulation. Unless some new arrangement is made the pesos will remain outstanding, and this is the contingency that the treasury officials desire to avoid."—Washington Post.

The reader will note the statement that the Porto Rico peso is worth considerably more than the commercial value of the bullion because of the small number in circulation. This shows the difference between silver that cannot be coined and that which is coined. It also shows that the value of money depends not upon the material of which it is made, but upon its quality. If gold and silver were both demonetized in the United States, and our paper money kept at its present volume, it would very speedily rise to a premium over both silver and gold; simply because it would be so scarce.

SANITY OF BIMETALLISM.

Two Cardinal Principles That Gold Standard Advocates Ignore.

In the consideration of this subject all gold standard advocates either ignore or fail to comprehend two of the cardinal principles of bimetallism. These are, first: Admitting that the two metals do not circulate concurrently, the law nevertheless makes them equal, and under the law we have the benefit of the full volume of both; for if the demand on one becomes too great the other will immediately rush to its relief and restore the equilibrium. Second: A metal which does not circulate freely is not a safe or suitable exclusive medium of exchange. Gold is not a circulating currency. It serves its purpose—and a good one—as basic money and a balance of accounts. Its place is in the treasury and the vaults of the banks, as the representative of outstanding credit—and all the legislation of all the nations of the world cannot change its nature. On the other hand, silver circulates, gives life to trade, stimulates industry, and is, in fact, the life blood of commerce. The two metals, yoked together, make a perfect team, each performing its own special function, which the other cannot do. Bimetallism is business sanity; monometallism is commercial madness.—Mississippi Valley Democrat.

Why Not Let It Rest?

If free silver is dead, as the goldites and their organs declare, they ought to let the corpse rest in peace, instead of abusing and hammering it as they do. It is customary among civilized people to treat a corpse decently and not give it a kick every time they see it. The best evidence that free silver is not dead is the fact that the goldites spend most of their time in combating it.—Illinois State Register.

It Is About Right.

The mention of sixteen to one as the coinage ratio of silver and gold makes the Chicago Tribune bellow like a wild bull of Bashan at the sight of a red flag. This is pretty convincing evidence that sixteen to one is the proper ratio.—Illinois State Register.

Cost of Nicaragua Canal.

The estimates as to the cost of constructing the Nicaragua Canal vary from $115,000,000 to $150,000,000. How different are the estimates of the people as to the value of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for stomach, liver, blood and kidney diseases. It is agreed everywhere that this remedy is unsurpassed for indigestion, biliousness, constipation, nervousness and sleeplessness. It is such an agreeable medicine to take. It tastes good as well as does good.

Current Literature.

"You are preparing a new edition of your popular novel," said the caller.

"I am," replied the novelist.

"Well, I have a proposition by which we may both make money. Where you say 'She glued her lips to his,' why not add: 'Using Stycker's celebrated glue?'"—Philadelphia North American.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Same Profession.

In a well-known college an old negro called Tim had waited on the students for many years. He was not without his peccadilloes in the way of petty larceny, and caught tripping on one occasion by one of his employers, he was gently reproved. "Ah, old fellow, you are bound for the devil! What are you going to do, sir, when you get down in his regions?" "I dunno, Mars Ed," answered Tim, "douten I jes keep on waitin' on de students!"—Household Words.

More for Her Money.

"I hear that your daughter has broken off her engagement with the count. Is it true?"

"Yes; she ran across a chance to get a duke at the same figure."—Chicago Journal.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write *to-day* to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes New or tight shoes easy. An instant cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25c.

There is one attractive feature about a war drama on the stage; no investigating commission appears in connection.—Atchison Globe.

He struck it. St. Jacobs Oil struck his Rheumatism. It was stricken out.

Half the men who attempt to tell you a funny story forget it.—Atchison Globe.

Lawsakes. It cured my aches. St. Jacobs Oil makes no mistakes.

Good Blood!

Your heart beats over one hundred thousand times each day. One hundred thousand supplies of good or bad blood to your brain.

Which is it?

If bad, impure blood, then your brain aches. You are troubled with drowsiness yet cannot sleep. You are as tired in the morning as at night. You have no nerve power. Your food does you but little good.

Stimulants, tonics, headache powders, cannot cure you; but

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will. It makes the liver, kidneys, skin and bowels perform their proper work. It removes all impurities from the blood. And it makes the blood rich in its life-giving properties.

To Hasten Recovery.

You will be more rapidly cured if you will take a laxative dose of Ayer's pills each night. They arouse the sluggish liver and thus cure biliousness.

Write to our Doctors.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely all the particulars in your case.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Meat smoked in a few hours with KRAUSERS' LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE. Made from hickory wood. Cheaper, cleaner, sweeter, and surer than the old way. Send for circular. E. KRAUSER & BRO., Milton, Pa.

Ironical Ifs.

If you kiss a miss she doesn't miss the kiss.

If a man keeps cool he commands himself and others.

If you would elevate the stage put it on an elevator.

If a man can't trust himself he is apt to trust to luck.

If you would succeed stick to your business with the glue of industry.

If a man is wedded to art he is apt to find the dowry unsatisfactory.

If a man is unable to hold his pen his abilty to hold his tongue is useless.

If some men didn't boast of their abilities others would never know they possessed them.

If some people ever get to be worth their weight in gold they will have to use a lot of anti-fat.—Chicago Evening News.

Know He's Got It.

"I hear my friend Meyer has married a phenomenally ugly woman."

"Yes, all his friends, as soon as they have seen her, want to borrow money of him."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Arkansas,

Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequaled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. O. Plank, Manager, Room H, Arcade, Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 101 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

He—"I suppose you were not doing a thing in church this morning but studying that woman's bonnet in front of us?" She—"Well, you were studying the minister's style, were you not?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Told you so. In one night cured. St. Jacobs Oil masters Lumbago.

The impression made by beauty is more than skin deep.—Chicago Daily News.

See there. A bad sprain cured; and St. Jacobs Oil cured it.

The most successful dentist only lives from hand to mouth.—Chicago Daily News.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been nature's plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. Here is proof:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills, and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I am one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice.—MISS JENNIE R. MILES, Leon, Wis.

If you are suffering in this way, write as Miss Miles did to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the advice which she offers free of charge to all women.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

STAR PLUG
L. & M. NATURAL LEAF PLUG
CLIPPER PLUG
CORNER STONE PLUG
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Not Made by a TRUST or COMBINE!

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO COMPY, Manufacturers.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL **TREES** AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Small Fruits, Grapes, Shrubs, Climbing Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Hardy Plants, Pæonies. Largest and choicest collections in America. BEST NOVELTIES. Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue free. ELLWANGER & BARRY, MOUNT HOPE NURSERIES, Rochester, N. Y. Fifty-ninth Year.

IN A WORLD WHERE "CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS" NO PRAISE IS TOO GREAT FOR

SAPOLIO

1000s of UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS SAY

T. HILL MANSFIELDS CAPILLARIS

Permanently cures all Itching, Burning, Scaley, Scalp and Skin Diseases, such as Salt Rheum, Eczema, Scald Head, Chilblains, Piles, Burns, Baby Humors, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair (thickening and making it Soft, Silky, and Luxuriant). All Face Eruptions (producing a Soft, Clear, Beautiful Skin and Complexion). It contains no Lead, Sulphur, Cantharides or anything injurious. An easy, great seller. Lady canvassers make $1 to $3 a day. Druggists or mail 50c. Capillaris Manufacturing Co., N. Y. Address T. HILL MANSFIELD, Agt., GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

As Black as your hat **DYE** Your Whiskers

A Natural Black with ***Buckingham's Dye.***

50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

READERS OF THIS PAPER DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR, REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box C, Atlanta, Ga.

FREE POPULAR MONTHLY MAGAZINES. Send postal for information. EMPIRE TRADING CO., Box 1686, N. Y. City.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

BUY NORTHERN GROWN FARM **SEEDS**

Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.

Mahlon Luther, E. Troy, Pa., astonished the world by growing 300 bushels Big Four Oats; J. Breider, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and H. Lovejoy, Red Wing, Minn., by growing 320 bush. Salzer's corn per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 200,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.

10 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Salt Bush, Rape for Sheep, the $1000 Corn, "Big Four Oats," Beardless Barley, Bromus Inermis—yielding 7 tons hay per acre on dry soils, etc., "40c. Wheat," including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about our Farm seeds, etc., all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth $10, to get a start. 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.50 and up a bbl. 10 pkgs earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

Please send this adv. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No. E.

WINCHESTER GUN CATALOGUE FREE

Send your address on a postal and we will send you our 158 page illustrated catalogue free.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., 180 Winchester Ave., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

FREE! A HANDSOME WATCH solid nickel or gold-plated hunting, fully guaranteed, to anyone starting an Overland Club. Send 8 cents for particulars. OVERLAND MONTHLY, San Francisco, Cal.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

The Kidney Complexion.

The pale, sallow, sunken cheeked, distressed-looking people you so often meet are afflicted with "Kidney Complexion."

Their kidneys are turning to a parsnip color. So is their complexion.

They may also have indigestion, or suffer from sleeplessness, rheumatism, neuralgea, brain trouble, nervous exhaustion and sometimes the heart acts badly.

The cause is weak, unhealthy kidneys.

Usually the sufferer from kidney disease does not find out what the trouble is until it is almost too late, because the first symptoms are so like mild sickness that they do not think they need a medicine or a doctor until they find themselves sick in bed.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root will build up and strengthen their week and diseased kidneys, purify their diseased, kidney-poisoned blood, clear their complexion and soon they will enjoy better health.

You can get the regular sizes at the drug store, at 50 cents and $1.00, or you may first prove for yourself the wonderful virtues of this great discovery, Swamp Root, by sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y., for a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent to you absolutely free by mail. When writing kindly mention that you read this liberal offer in THHE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

COUNTY NEWS NOTES.

To insure insertion ALL correspondence must be in this office by Monday night of each week, and that nearby on Monday morning.

GILLMORE GLEANINGS.

Farmers are trying to get ready to plant corn.

What has become of all the birds, did they freeze to death last winter? If so the farmers will be annoyed this year by insects.

The last account we had of Benny Dykes, who was not long since sent to the asylum, states that he is not much improved, which we are sorry to hear.

We were glad to hear from our old friend, J. S. Harper, of Texas. Please write again, John, I am always very glad to hear from all of my friends in Texas and other states.

Wm. Fugate, who was thrown from his wagon by his team running off and had his ankle and foot considerably mashed up a few days since, is still suffering excruciating pain and can scarcely move his foot or leg.

April 22. UNCLE REMUS.

DAYSBORO DOINGS.

Scott Wilson was here Sunday.

Uncle Bob Nickell was at church Sunday.

Miss Clara Nickell was in Daysboro Sunday.

John and Dan Davidson attended church Sunday.

Mrs. H. Clay Lacy was visiting her mother Sunday.

Farlin Gibbs, of Gillmore, was in Daysboro Sunday.

George Evans, of color, went to Hazel Green, Sunday.

Jim Taulbee, of Grassy creek, was in Daysboro Sunday.

Jessie Oldfields, of Grassy creek, was in Daysboro Sunday.

Wm. Prather, of Johnson creek, was in Daysboro Sunday.

H. H. Swango, of the Swango Springs, was in Daysboro Sunday.

D. B. May and Jim Finch went to Morgan county, Saturday.

John Nickell and family were visiting J. H. Sebastian Sunday.

Rev. Charles Johnson, of Frozen, preached in Daysboro Sunday.

Grant Lacy, of Hazel Green, was up to see his father and mother Sunday.

Henry Shockey, of White Oak, was in Daysboro Sunday on his way to Campton.

Miss Maud Taulbee was visiting Miss May Nickell at Hazel Green Saturday and Sunday.

Misses India, Mollie and Rosa Coldiron were in this neighborhood one day last week.

We burned up a nice lot of fence last week, and also a letter to THE HERALD, that is why you did not hear from us last week.

Mrs. Maggie Oney and her charming daughter, Miss Mollie, were visiting Mrs. D. B. May, Sunday.

In last week's HERALD we saw where a Mr. Vanderpool got mired in a mud-hole between Daysboro and Hazel Green. After a thorough investigation we find that he was loaded too heavy.

One cannot visit Swango Springs without being impressed with the idea that all the young ladies there are "Queens," but the letters of "Uno" always shine upon the pages of THE HERALD like

"A dimple on the cheek of beauty."

Since our last letter we had the pleasure of partaking of a good dinner at the home of J. Miles Nickell, and as it was road working day and all the hands being given an invitation to his house for dinner, shows that Miles is one of those fellows of which any community may well be proud.

A misunderstanding occurred between the road overseers of the road between Hazel Green and Daysboro, and the Daysboro and the Grassy road, and as a result, our overseer, S. C. Alexander, had to pay for all the hands on his road; all because a negro had the playing card.

"The young rooster that crows too
Loud is electioneering for a licking."

April 22. CHARLIE.

TOLIVER TOPICS.

What a glorious little rain fell Monday!

The farmers of this vicinity are busy fixing to plant corn.

Dr. S. B. Kash was in Tolliver Sunday ministering to the sick.

Several of the people in around Tolliver are down with the measles.

O. W. McNabb bought a calf of Wm. Catron, of Pomeroyton, for $10.55.

H. A. Mannin had a fine horse crippled last Friday by falling on an ax.

Miss Nannie Mannin was the guest of Miss Nettie Clark Friday night.

Little Roy McNabb, who fell and broke his leg is improving very slowly.

Garland Dennis and Miss Lou Catron, made a flying trip to Hazel Green Sunday.

Andy Toliver, wife and little son, Manfred, of Chapel, were visiting in Toliver, Sunday.

As this week is circuit court and the grand jury are fixing to set, quite a number of the boys are hiding out and taking to the woods. Look out, boys, they're after you!

Wake up, correspondents! We enjoy reading all your letters. Dear friends it is so pleasant to take up the dear old HERALD and turn to the correspondence page, knowing that we may spend a few pleasant hours in reading bright, interesting letters from so many good contributors. I think the editor is very kind to give us this privilege of talking through the columns of his valuable paper, and in return I think we ought to do our part to make the paper interesting and attractive.

April 24. SHINER.

MORGAN COUNTY.

CONSOLATION CHAT.

Mr. C. C. Long made a flying trip to Yocum this week.

C. C. Long will move to H. H. Blankenship's this week.

Miss Maggie Rose was the guest of Miss Bonnie Cecil Sunday.

J. W. Chambers preached to a well-behaved congregation Sunday.

Rev. Milton Casler will preach at Consolation church Sunday at 11 o'clock.

O. C. Byrd and A. C. Long were sifting a little in this neck o' the woods last week.

E. F. Cecil and wife went to Lacy creek Saturday to a log rolling and wool picking.

W. H. Blankenship is transferring his bees from the Mitchell patent to the Lancaster patent.

French Jones was in Consolation Sunday, but we promised not to tell his business if he did not come any more.

F. M. Long says that Jim Gilly, of your town, is exploring the subterranean caverns of the earth upon the farm of Thomas Lee. Look out crow dables and minor animals.

J. P. Wells and Doc Stamper were tried before Esquire Testerman Friday, for presenting a deadly weapon at each other, and it was a hung jury. Stamper was fined one cent and costs for breach of the peace.

April 22. THE DRAKE.

Cincinnati Live Stock Market.

The Cincinnati Live Stock Record, of Friday, gives the following as the best prices for that day:

Best price for cattle, $4.80.

Top price for calves, $6.50.

Top price of heavy hogs, $4.05; light, $4.00.

The above were actual sales, but it should be borne in mind that they represent the best of their class on the market that day. THE HERALD will each week give the best sales of the Friday before, which is alone worth the price of the paper. NOW is the time to subscribe.

Rheumatism Cured.

My wife has used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with great relief, and I can recommend it as a splendid liniment for rheumatism and other household use for which we have found it valuable.—W. J. Cuyler, Red Creek, New York.

Mr. Cuyler is one of the leading merchants of this village and one of the most prominent men of this vicinity.—W. G. Phippin, Editor Red Creek Herald. For sale by J. Taylor Day.

Old papers 20c. a hundred.

DRS. K. & K.

The Leading Specialists of America
20 YEARS IN OHIO.
250,000 CURED.

WE CURE EMISSIONS

Nothing can be more demoralizing to young or middle-aged men than the presence of these "nightly losses." They produce weakness, nervousness, a feeling of disgust and a whole train of symptoms. They unfit a man for business, married life and social happiness. No matter whether caused by evil habits in youth, natural weakness or sexual excesses, our New Method Treatment will positively cure you.

NO CURE—NO PAY

Reader, you need help. Early abuse or later excesses may have weakened you. Exposure may have diseased you. You are not safe till cured. Our New Method will cure you. You run no risk.

250,000 CURED

Young Man—You are pale, feeble and haggard; nervous, irritable and excitable. You become forgetful, morose, and despondent; blotches and pimples, sunken eyes, wrinkled face, stooping form and downcast countenance reveal the blight of your existence.

WE CURE VARICOCELE

No matter how serious your case may be, or how long you may have had it, our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure it. The "worthy veins" return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment. The organs become vitalized, all unnatural drains or losses cease and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a permanent cure assured. NO CURE, NO PAY. NO OPERATION NECESSARY. NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.

CURES GUARANTEED

We treat and cure SYPHILIS, GLEET, EMISSIONS, IMPOTENCY, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, SEMINAL LOSSES, BLADDER AND KIDNEY diseases. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. CHARGES MODERATE. If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

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KENNEDY & KERGAN
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CINCINNATI, O.

AYER'S

"For five years my husband suffered from scrofula. The best physicians in our city pronounced the case incurable. Sores appeared, eating into the mouth and throat. The jugular vein was exposed, the tongue entirely eaten away, the palate and tonsils eaten out, and there was a large sore on the outside of the throat. After everything else had failed, he tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He had to take it through a tube, as his throat was too sore to swallow. Now, after years of terrible suffering, he is fully restored to health, and he is able to work every day, although his speech is greatly affected by the loss of tongue and palate."

MRS. E. L. FOSTER, Wilmington, Del.

Sarsaparilla

"For seven years I suffered with that terrible scourge scrofula, in my shoulder and arm. Every means of cure was tried without success. I had a good physician, who tried in every way to help me. I was told to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I immediately began its use, and after taking seven bottles of this remedy the scrofula was entirely cured." MRS. J. A. GENTLE, Fort Fairfield, Me.

The Leader

"I was a great sufferer from scrofula, being unable to do any work for twelve months. Not one of the doctors who attended me nor any of the medicines I took did me any good. My friends supposed that I could not live. One of my physicians induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using eight bottles I am now perfectly well." GEORGE TOWNSEND, French Camp, Miss.

of Them All

"For many years Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been one of the constant remedies used in the Home for Little Wanderers, and we have found it valuable in eliminating humors from the blood which seem to have been inherited, especially scrofula and other skin diseases."

(REV.) B. A. COOPER,
Supt. N. E. Home for Little Wanderers, Boston, Mass.

50 years of cures

Use Ayer's Pills with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. They promote digestion, and keep the liver, bowels, and stomach in good working order. "There are others," but only one Ayer's.

Your druggist sells AYER'S: $1.00 a bottle; six bottles for $5.00.

ROSE AND DAVIS
—THE—
Blacksmiths
—AND—
Wagon-makers,

Have no time to write an ad. this week, but desire to announce that they are still at the old stand, and ready and willing at all times to do any work in their line for cash or prompt paying customers.

Those indebted to the firm will please be considerate enough to call and settle at once, as we need money to run our business and must have what is due us ts payour own debts.

OLD PAPERS, Clean and Nice, for sale at this office at 20 cents per 100.

GIVES STRENGTH AND VIGOR.

30 Days' Trial

The marvelous power exerted by my Electric Belt and Appliances, induces me to offer it to suffering men on 30 Days' Trial, so certain am I that it will cure and that you will gladly pay for the use of it. To men who have battered their stomachs with drugs I want them to exercise their judgement and consider that Electricity is the greatest power on earth. Its unseen current puts life and force into whatever it touches. The constant, steady life extended by my New Electric Appliances gives instant relief and never fails to cure Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Troubles, Early Decay, Night Losses, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Nervous Debility, Undevelopement and Lost Vitality. You may not have faith in it now, but

WEAR IT FOR 30 DAYS

and you will then realize why I have such confidence in it as to send it to you ON TRIAL. Write to-day for Illustrated Pamphlet with references and signed testimonials. Sent free in plain sealed envelope.

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Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
Shrubs, Small Fruits,
Everything for Orchard,
Lawn and Garden.

We employ no agents, but sell at reasonable prices. Strawberry and Tree Catalogues on application to

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Hopkins Place, BALTIMORE, MD.,
Respectfully solicits a share of the trade of mountain merchants.